

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

J. Lee Robinson, Manager—PUBLISHED BY THE ENTERPRISE COMPANY—Wilson Palmer, Editor

VOL. 3. NO. 34.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING FROM POSTOFFICE BUILDING.

ARLINGTON, MASS., MAY 25, 1901.

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THEIR DREAM IS SEEN. HUTCHINSON WINS BY 27.

Arlington Disposed of the "Piggeries" in No Uncertain Terms.

Moderator Robinson Refuses to Allow the Swan Matter to Be Brought Into the Meeting in Any Way, Shape or Manner—Mr. Scannell's Part in the Meeting.

January 1, 1902, will see the last "piggery" in Arlington, according to the vote of the special town meeting, Monday evening. This matter has now been before the town for many months, long enough, indeed, for every citizen to be thoroughly acquainted with it. Hence, the vote of Monday evening is assumed to be the cool and determined wish of the town.

Monday's meeting was the result of an adjournment, ordered last March, in order to allow this special committee time to prepare its report on the question of keeping swine within the limits of the town. Moderator Robinson called the meeting to order; Town Clerk Locke was in his place as clerk of the meeting. The special committee reported, its report being in print. This was given in last week's Enterprise. It is to the effect that after January 1, 1902, no one shall keep, within the limits of the town, more than five swine, or offspring under four months old, of said five swine, without a permit from the board of health.

Now that is just what the instigators of this agitation did not want. They wanted the matter settled immediately, by the citizens in town meeting assembled, and not left to the board of health. The discussion was brief. Messrs. Peck and Nolan did most of the talking. Mr. Fessenden, when asked the question, said that the board of health intended to make a law prohibiting the transportation of offal through the streets.

One or two amendments were offered, and it was finally voted to divide the question into three parts, and to vote on each separately, before voting on the question of the by-law as a whole. First came the question of fixing the date for the by-law to go into effect. This was set at January 1, 1902.

Second came the limiting number. This was placed at five, "or offspring of said five swine, etc.," as reported by the committee.

Third came the question of giving the board of health discretionary power to increase the number of swine which a man may keep. This part of the committee's recommendation was defeated by a large majority.

As this ended the business for which the meeting had assembled, Moderator Robinson said: "Warren W. Rawson moves that we do now adjourn; those in favor."

That was as far as he could get, for Charles T. Scannell was on his feet in a second, and had gained the recognition of the chairman. Mr. Scannell first asked for a ruling on the question of whether, in order to place a motion before the meeting, a man was obliged to stand in

his place and be recognized by the chair. (His point was this, that Mr. Rawson had not been recognized by the chair in making his motion to adjourn, but had simply nodded his head.)

The moderator ruled that the motion to adjourn was properly before the meeting. Mr. Scannell objected, but in vain. The motion was put, and was lost by a wide margin. Applause followed. Mr. Scannell then obtained the floor again, and said that he wanted to offer a resolution, one to which there was no legal objection.

The moderator ruled that, since the resolution was not included in the call for the meeting, it could not be entertained, and that, therefore, it would not be in his power to put it. Mr. Scannell took his seat, but he would not offer the resolution, unless the moderator was willing to put it.

Moderator Robinson declared that the resolution was not included in the call for the meeting, it could not be entertained, and that, therefore, it would not be in his power to put it. Mr. Scannell took his seat, but he would not offer the resolution, unless the moderator was willing to put it.

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ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

The long delayed big-pin game between Messrs. Colman and Whittemore's teams in last winter's tournament, was a relief to the town. Colman's team took two of the three games.

In the candle-pin house tournament, Tuesday night, Shirley's team took two games from Dodge's team. The scores: Dodge, 249; Yeager, 238; Puffer, 229; Gorham, 218; game totals, 318, 310, 306, 304; Colman, 206; Bitter, 199; Jones, 235; Shirley, 242; game totals, 231, 310, 289.

Indoor events at the clubhouse are about over for the season. Out-of-door sports will now claim the attention of the members. There is golf and baseball, and also base-ball. In the last-named sport the club bids fair to have a successful season. The grand stand on Lawrence field has been enlarged so as to accommodate about 100 more spectators than heretofore. In other respects the field has been improved. Under the competent guidance of Ellis G. Grayson, the director of base-ball, a championship team is expected to mature. The opening game will be played Memorial day, Newburyport being the opposing team. All the games will be played at home.

A \$500 FIRE.

The alarm from box 26, at 3.50 Tuesday afternoon, was for a fire in the rear of Mrs. Margaret Dale, on Medford street. The fire was slight and easily extinguished. Most of the damage was caused by smoke. The finest started in a clothes closet in the rear of the kitchen. The cause of the fire is unknown. The damage amounted to \$500. The property was fully insured.

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

The following is the public school program for the memorial exercises, which are to be held Wednesday afternoon, the place to be announced later:

Musical. Grade 7. Patriotic thoughts. Extract from Philip Nolan, Willie Bott. Love of Country. Gardner Porter. Extract from The New South. Grayson Wood. Extract from The New South. Gardner Bullard.

The American Flag. Ralph Hornblower. Salute to the Flag, musical number. Words of Lincoln. Fannie Holt, Frances McKay. Ruth Whitten, Marjorie Wood.

Musical. Grade 8. Driving Home the Cows. Shield Foster. The Challenge. Beatrice Brackett and Grade 8. Schools and audience.

The work of laying the rails for the Medford street line of cars, which the Boston Elevated Co. is to operate, is nearly completed. The cars will start at the Heights and run via Medford and Sullivan square, Charlestown.

What Think You?

Do you know the difference between "Farm Vegetables" and "Store Goods"? Perhaps you do, but if you have been using the latter all your days, you certainly cannot appreciate the SUPERIORITY of the former.

W. K. HUTCHINSON

has 40 acres under cultivation on Appleton Street, Arlington Heights and the goods in his stores are sold FRESH from the fields.

Spinach, Asparagus, Rhubarb are the leaders for today. Try and be convinced.

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CLAIMS A VICTORY.

Taylor Forces Are "Ahead of the Game," Says Edwin A. Bayley

Editor Enterprise: I have read with interest the various articles which you have published during the last three months upon the political situation in our town. Prophets have prophesied, theorists have theorized, leaders have blindly led, and finally Monday's election efforts a temporary armistice, during which it may be profitable to review what has been accomplished.

As it is much easier to write a history than a prophecy, I am quite content to ask your indulgence for a review of what has been contended for, the methods used, and the results attained during the last three months, and I can but believe that all thoughtful citizens must feel more than repaid for any personal inconvenience and annoyance to which they may have been subjected.

The result of our election was a proper rebuke to the conspirators who had plotted to ride rough-shod, and illegally if need be, over the rights of those whom they foolishly assumed to be a powerless minority, and who were the plot was planned, it was even more poorly executed. The contentions which have been presented and fought out are: First, that it was not only unnecessary and a matter of poor judgment, but grossly illegal, to attempt to change back to the one year system of the election of selectmen at the special meeting of last January.

Second, that the warrant for the March meeting so far as it related to the election of a selectman, was illegal and inoperative.

Third, that it is unjust and illegal for the town to pay the legal expenses of a candidate's election contest, and, in fact, only a legal minority.

As to the first contention, the arch conspirator plotted to force the town to return to the one year system, although admitting that his act was illegal. His first set-back was received in his attack upon the legislature, where he was given a courteous hearing, but was ultimately, yet firmly, told Walter that he must not waste their time, for they were there to assist in making, not breaking, the law. He withdrew, discontented, but after reading the card of act through, his courage revived, and he is reported to have said that, had he known as much before as he did after the fact, he would have gone. This statement is one of the few campaign utterances worthy of belief.

He proceeded to draw his illegal warrant for his illegal election. A candidate was, of course, necessary, but Walter was not hankering after a chance to run in an elective office in the town of his birth. His great effort of the previous year was still fresh in his mind, and he concluded that it was better to walk quietly down stairs and out upon the street, rather than be thrown from the roof—he would look better when he reached the ground. So, casting his eye over the political horizon for a while, he saw that the town represented him, he shrewdly hit upon a general gentleman, formerly a great vote catcher, who, having his "ear to the ground," heard the gentle rumble of Walter's thought, even while he was shooting quail in Georgia. Arrangements were speedily made, and they entered into the conspiracy to force the town. It now became necessary in order to perfect their scheme, to find someone sufficiently weak to masquerade as a moderator and carry out their will, and a willing tool was found for their purpose.

The March meeting came on, the moderator was anything but moderate, Mr. Sampson's candidate was everything but candid, Walter ordered his majority back, and forward, and the conspirators had Mr. Hutchinson declared elected, and with an eagerness worthy of a better cause, he assumed the duties of the office. But a day of reckoning was at hand. The case was now ripe for a higher tribunal than a lawless majority, and Mr. Hutchinson was invited to visit Judge Loring at court. Pending the hearing of the case, Walter delivered

Lexington Voters Choose John F. Hutchinson for Selectman Over George W. Taylor.

End of the Warmest Contest the Town Has Seen for Many a Day—The Vote Stood 398 to 371—Largest Vote in the History of the Town—Notes and Incidents of the Day.

John F. Hutchinson is Lexington's selectman for three years beginning March 1. George W. Taylor is defeated Monday's election, which marked the end of an exceedingly warm campaign, crowned the former with a wreath of laurel and doomed the latter to defeat.

The contest was unique in the extreme. It was unusual for a selectman's tenure of office to be contested in the courts, for a selectman to resign, for the town to hold a special election; for the same two candidates to fight for the same office twice within a little more than two months; for the town to be drawn into undesirable notoriety by an alleged bribe or bribes; and for the successful candidate to win by only 27 votes.

From start to finish this fight has been of a nature unheard of in the history of Lexington. That it has been a warm contest no one denies; some think that even a stronger adjective comes nearer suiting the case. The events of the past two months are of too recent occurrence and are too firmly fixed in the minds of the citizens to need any repetition here. The question is settled and that is all there is to it.

Monday's battle is one that will live long in the memories of the citizens. Promptly at 7 o'clock Town Clerk George D. Harrington declared the polls open for the election of a moderator. A fair sized delegation of citizens was in the hall and ready for business. They had been previously agreed that no contest need be waged for moderator.

Ballots, bearing the name of James H. Frizelle had been prepared and distributed. A line was formed and a half hundred or so of voters marched to the ballot-box and deposited these slips of paper. Town Clerk Harrington closed the hall and ready for business. They had been previously agreed that no contest need be waged for moderator.

Already another line had been formed. Moderator Frizelle offered the ballot box to the view of all, in order that some might doubt that it was empty. At 7:15 the polls were declared open and for nearly 12 hours the noiseless dropping of ballots like so many flakes of snow, continued.

The record-breaking registration foretold a large vote. Indeed, an enormous vote was cast. Of the 800 names on the list, 711 had been checked when the polls were closed. As usual the latter had come into the hall while the voting was in progress and he immediately mounted the platform and took the gavel in hand.

As a matter of fact it was impossible, at any moment during the day, to tell with any degree of accuracy, who was the most promising candidate. There were some who "thought" that they could foretell the result, but even this number was far below the usual number of "know-it-alls."

To the impartial observer the Taylor forces seemed to possess the best spirits. Their actual presence at the scene of the fray seemed to give them the courage they perhaps had not possessed several days before. On the other hand the Hutchinson forces appeared a trifle nervous and somewhat uncertain.

It is perhaps not overstating matters to say that at the close of the battle, and before the result was announced, the real winners actually feared defeat. If that be so, then the announcement of the result gave them all the more pleasure.

Practically everyone was willing to admit that the vote would be close, and a few votes might change the whole thing either way. The election officers were prompt in making the important announcement and neither side was long kept in suspense.

Just as the clock in the town hall reached the tick of 7 o'clock, Moderator Frizelle declared the polls closed. Already 700 ballots had been counted. The box and counted. The moderator opened the box and took out the remaining 71 ballots one by one, counting them aloud as he did so.

He then showed the empty box in the sight of the citizens and the ballots were given to the tellers, for counting. The moderator's check-list and the tellers' were carefully compared. The agreed with one another and with the figures registered by the ballot-box. Meanwhile the remaining ballots had been counted.

An expression of nervous expectancy was apparent on the faces of all as Mr. Frizelle arose to tell the result; that which the voters had waited for with as much patience as could be expected.

"The whole number of votes cast," said Mr. Frizelle, "is 711. There are 2 blanks. George W. Taylor has 371; John F. Hutchinson 398, and—"

But that was as far as he could get. From the throats of the winners there broke out cheers upon cheers. There was a perfect pandemonium of shouts, till many of the Taylor men found themselves shouting out a sort of "sympathetic vibration."

George W. Sampson was the centre of the outburst. Finally, his voice could be heard in "Three cheers for Mr. Hutchinson!" Up to that time, each man had been shouting and cheering by himself, but soon the "three cheers" could be heard above the random shouts. Then, some one proposed the same sort of a tribute to Mr. Sampson, and these cheers were given with a will.

Meanwhile the moderator had been pounding for order. He might as well have tried to stop the roaring of the sea. He realized this and stopped rapping. In a few minutes the noise seemed to have died of its own volition, or to have worn itself out. This was his chance, and he renewed his calls for "Order!"

Instead of complying, the audience took that as a signal for another outburst, and for a while it looked as though the meeting would have to adjourn in turmoil and without the moderator's assistance. Before long, however, there was another call, and Mr. Frizelle's voice was again heard, this time in: "Gentlemen of Lexington!"

"Gentlemen!" that was the magic word, for the cheering began to give way, and numerous persons in the audience could be heard, assisting the moderator in his calls for order. Mr. Hutchinson came from his seat near the rear of the hall, and approached the platform. He raised his right hand, amid another burst of cheers, and in reply to the request of the moderator, swore to "faithfully and impartially administer the duties of the office" to which he had just been elected.

Just then someone exploded a fire-cracker in the vestibule. Mr. Sampson and several others raised their hands to their shoulders and carried him from the hall, the crowd cheering, all the while.

The voters who remained in the hall to attend to the closing of the meeting were extremely few; the rest had reached the door, below the front steps and the space in front of the town hall was a seething mass of humanity. Everyone was eager to shake the hand of the successful candidate, and most of them succeeded. Other fire-crackers were exploded and in numerous ways the

people showed the delight which they felt. The Lexington drum-corps was soon on the scene, to aid in the celebration, and it was a late hour before the last of the noise was heard.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The jollification after the town meeting was the most enthusiastic ever seen in town. The whistles at the electric light station, the street railway power station, at the water works and even on the Boston & Maine locomotive standing in the yard were blown, fireworks, firecrackers and red fire were burned, and a huge bonfire was kept burning for hours in the street before Selectman Hutchinson's house. The drum corps, with a procession of Hutchinson supporters, paraded the principal streets and there were congratulatory speeches from the active leaders.

When the result was announced there were two ladies in the hall. They were assistants from the library, and found their way to the small gallery at the front of the hall and to the right of the platform. It was their evident intention to be unobserved as they remained in the dark corner of the balcony, but they were discovered by two pair of sharp eyes.

Mr. Taylor had a number of willing workers, including Messrs. Edwin A. Bayley, E. P. Merriam and A. E. Locke; on the other hand, Mr. Sampson so far as the other Hutchinson supporters, paraded the principal streets and there were congratulatory speeches from the active leaders.

The ballot-box "went on a strike" early in the day, and declined to register correctly the number of ballots which had been cast. Later, however, it thought better of it, and before night the thing was acting very well indeed. Messrs. Harrington and Francis J. Whitton stood at the head of the line as it entered the polling enclosure, and "marked" for their respective candidates, the former for Mr. Hutchinson the latter for Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Hutchinson voted at about 9.20 in the morning; Mr. Taylor followed a quarter of an hour later. Both dates were on hand early and stayed till the "finish."

During the cheering which followed the announcement of the result, several of the Taylor leaders left their seats at the front of the hall and left the room. During the supper hour, Messrs. Harrington and Frizelle left the platform; their place was being taken by Messrs. Whitaker and Homer Locke.

It is said that the Lexington Drum corps had been engaged, no matter which side they were for. How is that for working both ends?

Mr. Sampson's new rubber-boots were given some pretty hard usage before the day was over.

Offer William B. Foster sat by the ballot-box and "rung in" the ballots.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

[Additional Editorials on Page 4.]

THE HIGHEST ART.

The highest art is only to be found in nature. No conventional way of doing things has any sort of relationship with the least of nature's laws. That speaker or actor will gain and hold the attention of his audience who has his say in a natural way. And herein lies the secret of Joseph Jefferson's distinguished success upon the stage. To see Joe Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" is to live with him his life among the mountains. His every movement and act in this masterpiece of his, is life itself. Everything counts in his acting. His every facial expression is in happy keeping with his interpretation of the thought he has in mind. As we heard Jefferson's rendition of Rip Van Winkle a few evenings ago, we were impressed with the wrong way we have of doing things in our public schools. The child in the home will make his request to his parents in a tone that is altogether natural in its expression, giving in every instance the right emphasis and inflection. But the moment we get the boys and girls into our public schools, then we go deliberately to work to kill out all natural expression. Joe Jefferson's acting is simply delightful, and to listen to his inimitable rendering is a liberal education in itself. His touches of humor and pathos are whole essays on art as the twin sister of nature. As an exponent and delineator of the stage, Joe Jefferson is to be ranked as an apostle in all that interpretation which is nothing other than a revelation of nature herself in simplest and most attractive form.

YOU DON'T KNOW IT ALL.

You don't know it all, so why not put yourself in condition at once to learn the lesson set you? The mistake that many a man has made in life is found in the fact that he has somehow pushed his way into higher grades of school life, when he should have longer remained in the primary department. We know of more than one supreme egotist who has attempted the higher mathematics before learning the multiplication table.

You find these know-it-all fellows in every community. We have some of them in Arlington. They always talk to you as though their word was to be considered final. Their favorite declaration is "we did it," and "we propose doing so and so." They will tell you that when they were a boy the greatest possible respect was shown all law and the greatest deference shown to elders. How we dislike to come in contact with these little omniscients! Their very presence nauseates us. Nearly every sentence they speak or write begins with the first personal pronoun "I." These presumptive and presumptuous men somehow work themselves into official position only to make life burdensome and disagreeable to others, and the most unfortunate feature about the whole matter is, that when these supremacists are once in office, they are there to stay. They never get out, unless summarily dropped or removed. "We know it all" is an affirmation which it is hard to butt against. The only way to meet these fellows is to shoot at their consummate egotism with your heaviest guns. They need to be blown up with dynamite. They need to be killed outright, so that they may be made over anew. They must be called down, if ever they are to go higher. There should be no loss of time in cropping their ears.

MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN.

Why not? The Enterprise has failed at no time in its constant and persistent efforts to induce men and women to make themselves known as they are. The very moment that the real life is hidden, at that same moment are the man and woman lost to the human kind. We can readily understand that it may not be quite the popular thing to reveal what are so commonly termed our weaknesses, and yet in most instances these are not weaknesses at all, but elements of strength. But whatever they may be, the better way is to let them be known. When we know ourselves we know others, for we all have been cast in the same mould. We profoundly pity that man or woman who in the full vigor of health has no love for other life than that which belongs to soul and mind. To become angels here on earth is to ignore in an idiotic way our surroundings. If men and women would only declare themselves as they really are, then would the brotherhood of mankind be

accepted as necessarily fundamental in this earthly life of ours. To confess once for all that you are human is no disgrace, but on the other hand, such confession is in every way honorable to the creator and to the created.

These bodies of ours are types of an infinite workmanship, and to ignore their legitimate desires is nothing other than a perversion of the infinite plan. Most men and women will talk in a sort of heavenly way of the higher soul life, while in the same breath they will declare these bodies of ours only fit to be trodden in the dust. But all this goody talk means nothing after all, for these same men and women are just like you, and in no way different from us, and a point will be scored when they shall be induced to own up to the facts.

Men and women should everywhere thank God for the human there is in them, and never through a mock or false modesty should they disown or deny their human side. Say what you may, and deny as you will, we are all brothers and sisters through the common desires of our natures, as well as through the higher aspirations of soul and mind.

Whole men and whole women are what the world most needs. It does one good to come in touch with a humanity that is born of flesh and blood.

We have men and women in Arlington who fret the whole day long and who lie awake nights to determine just how they may ingratiate themselves into what is recognized society life, forgetting all the while that a man is a man and a woman is a woman in spite of the street on which he or she may reside.

The friendly letter which meets you at every corner of your nature "doeth good like a medicine." But the letter in which you are in doubt, in which there is something lacking, you can scarcely tell what, can hardly be considered a messenger of good news.

There was not a word of truth in the reported interview between Chief Harriman and the Boston Post on Tuesday morning. The reporter made up his story out of whole cloth. Why will not our city journals occasionally tell the truth.

The only salvation that comes to some men is that which comes through their miserly natures. Many a man has been saved from a drunkard's grave because he has been too stingy to spend ten cents for a drink.

An excess of virtue becomes a vice. A truth overstated is the biggest kind of a lie. Love let loose will beget the libertine; and so through the whole list of virtues—excessively put, they all become vices.

That religion is not worth a fig which does not stand by a man every day in the week. This Sunday piety is a poor substitute for that every day religion which finds its way into a man's business.

That man who lies in bed until a late hour these delightful mornings is losing the exquisite charm of the season. The birds never postpone their morning concert to accommodate the late riser.

There is an infinite difference between a normal and abnormal condition. And yet the best of us occasionally get so turned from the right that we come to regard the abnormal as the normal.

Chief Harriman, of the Arlington police force, is distinguishing himself as a detective. In a quiet way he does his work most effectively. In this Swan matter the chief has outdone himself.

The loving, constant devotion President McKinley gives Mrs. McKinley during her tiresome journey is very delightful of the man, who, as husband, shows himself greater than president.

The average man never feels happier than he does when a pretty young lady is adjusting one of the most delicate flowers of spring to the buttonhole of his coat.

Those men and women who profess to be the more easily shocked are those who can bear the most without a blush.

That woman is only the fraction of a woman who is not the wife of a husband and the mother of children.

That religion which only makes a man highly respectable is not worth the having.

A CAKE LESSON.

PLAIN CAKE.

1/2 cup butter.
2 cups sugar.
4 eggs.
1 cup milk.
3 cups pastry flour.
4 teaspoons baking powder.
1 teaspoon vanilla or lemon extract.
Rub the butter in a bowl, with a wooden spoon, until like cream, and add one cup of the sugar gradually; add the remaining cup of sugar and the beaten yolks of the eggs; beat until very light and add to the butter; add the favoring. Then beat the whites stiff and dry, and let them stand while you add the milk and flour alternately to the mixture. Add the whites last. Bake in a moderate oven until the cake shrinks from the pan.

CHOCOLATE FROSTING.

Melt 2 squares Baker's chocolate; add 1/2 cup boiling water, a few grains of salt and confectioners' sugar to make of proper consistency to spread. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICING.

1 cup granulated sugar.
1/2 cup hot water.
White of 1 egg beaten stiff.
1 teaspoon vanilla.
Boil sugar and water until syrup will make a soft ball when dropped in cold water, then add syrup gradually to white of egg, beating it all the time. When all is added, add vanilla and beat until cool enough to spread.

PLAIN FROSTING.

Into 1/4 cup of water or milk stir enough confectioners' sugar to make of proper consistency to spread. Flavor. Cream may be used instead of water or milk, and will make a richer frosting.

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Belmont Coal Co., Arl. 36-3.

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Henry W. Beal, Arl. 141-3; Boston office, Main 1686.

A. E. Cotton, Arl. 238-4.
Crescent Cash Grocery, Arl. 21, 363.

David Clark, Arl. 89-3.
Charles Gott, Arl. 38-3; house, Arl. 33-2.

C. H. Gannett, Main 3856-3.
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Perham's Pharmacy, 115-3; pay station, 21, 30; house, 329-6.

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George W. Sampson, Lex. 24-2; house, Lex. 61-7.

C. H. Stone, Arl. 131-4.
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SUBURBAN RESIDENCE.

Suitable Where Narrow Building Lots Are the Rule—Cost, \$2,400.

[Copyright, 1901, by George Hitchings, architect, 1090 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn.]

A house suitable for a suburban town where narrow building lots are the rule is here represented. It has a frontage of 20 feet and is arranged to contain on the first floor a large reception hall, parlor, dining room and kitchen, with butler's pantry; also a veranda on the front.

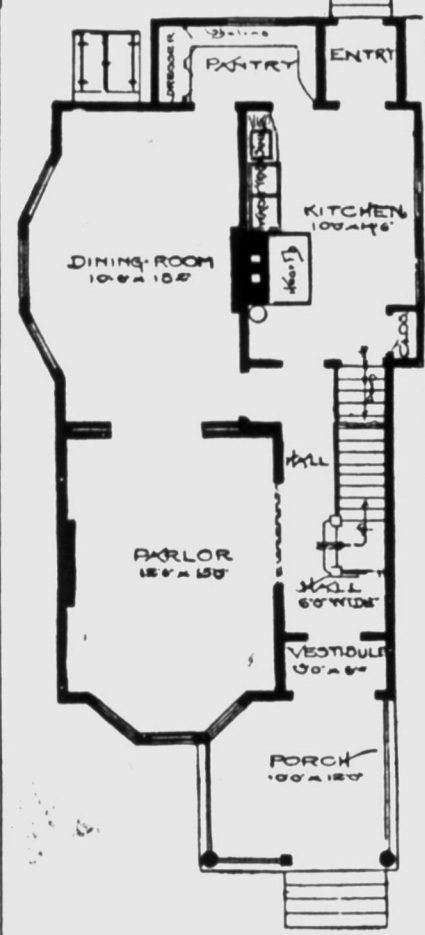
The second floor has four bedrooms and a large bathroom with tile floor and tile



FRONT ELEVATION.

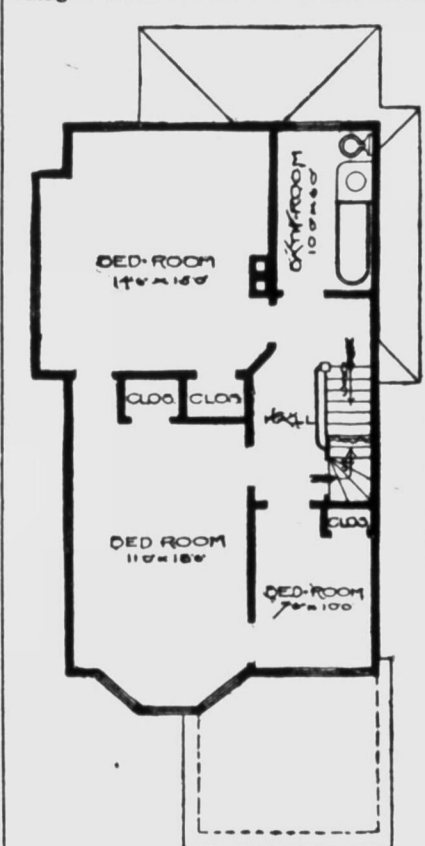
wainscoting about five feet high. The woodwork of the bathroom is finished in white and gold. The front chamber has a large bay window and a child's bedroom in connection with it. Each bedroom has a large closet.

There are two large bedrooms in the attic, as well as a storeroom, making in all ten rooms and bath.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

The exterior is covered with white pine bevel siding, with the exception of a belt course of shingles below the second story window. The roof is covered with cedar shingles stained brown. The belt course



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

is also stained brown, and the siding is painted a chrome yellow with white trimmings.

The foundation is built of hard burnt brick.

Cost to build complete, \$2,400.

Painters For the Home.

A good polish for furniture is made with half a pint each of vinegar, spirits of wine, linseed oil and turpentine. Mix together in a bottle and shake well. Apply it to the furniture with a piece of old flannel and polish with a soft, dry duster.

To remove paint splashes on window glass moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda; then rub hard.

Dust your paint carefully with a soft brush before attempting to wash it.

Stains of oil and grease may be removed from carpets by the brisk application of buckwheat flour, removing the flour as soon as it has absorbed the oil or until the spots shall have completely disappeared.—Philadelphia Times.

Take Out the White Spots.

White spots on furniture, caused by scalding water or anything hot being placed upon it, can be removed by rubbing with a rag dipped in kerosene and then polishing with soft flannel.

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Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter.

Meets first Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall.

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Bethel Lodge, No. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows hall, Bank building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

Ida F. Butler Hebrew Lodge, No. 152.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel lodge room.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Circle Lodge, No. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Grand Army hall, Massachusetts avenue, at 8 p. m.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

No. 109.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. hall, over Shattuck's store.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Menotomy Council, No. 1781.

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Grand Army hall, 370 Massachusetts avenue, at 8 p. m.

UNITED ORDER INDEPENDENT ODD LADIES.

Golden Rule Lodge, No. 51.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month.

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Francis Gould Post, No. 36.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 43.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursday afternoons of each month, at 2 o'clock.

SONS OF VETERANS.

Camp 46.

Meets in G. A. R. hall, on the third Wednesday of each month, at 8 o'clock p. m.

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UNCAPTURED JOY.

I held her captive, walled her round and round with battlement and turret ironbound, Impregnable secure as any king's, Then stood on my lone masonry and found That joy had wings!

After long years I lured her back again, And then with look of double-lined chain Made fast her feet and caged her head; But where we two, I thought, should e'er remain I found her dead!

—John Arbuthnot in *Ainslee's Magazine*.

THE MAN WHO DREAMED.

By GILBERT DAYLE.

It was a bright spring afternoon, and Wargrave was sitting before his easel on the lonely shore at Peneth, putting the finishing touches to a small picture. He was a man of about 35, his hair just tinged with gray, yet not old in appearance.

He laid down his brush and, pulling out his pipe, proceeded to fill it leisurely. Presently he was roused from his reflections by the sound of a light footstep, and, looking round, saw a young girl approaching him.

"Not teatime yet, Joan?" he cried. She smilingly shook her head. She was a pretty girl of 21, with steady gray eyes and a complexion as clear as the Cornish air itself. Sitting down on the ledge of rock beside him, she gravely criticised the canvas.

"What say you, O child of the sea and winds?" he asked, with a glance at the flash on her cheeks.

"I think it's splendid," she said, "the best you've done since you've been with us."

"Only fair to medium, I fancy. I've never got beyond that, you know," he added thoughtfully.

The girl glanced at him and saw that he was gazing seaward in vacant fashion. Instinctively she knew the bend of his thoughts.

"A failure couldn't have done this!" she said gently, her eyes on the picture.

It gave a slight start and laughed softly.

"Thank you, little girl," he cried. "But even your kindly comment doesn't alter the one great undeniable fact."

"What was the life you mapped out?" she asked quietly.

A momentary gleam kindled in his eyes. "My dreams? Oh, the usual ones of the young man who does not know that the thing that has been given him is not genius, but only a tiny spark of it. I was to be a big artist, paint wonderful pictures that would bring me lasting fame and position. I was to lead a dazzling life, see the world, mix with its masters, explore its treasures. My hopes once by one have disappeared, until now you see me as I am, my very small private income and the proceeds of selling my pictures to the dealers just enabling me to lead a life in a quiet out of the way place like Peneth."

His eyes rested for a moment on the clear roofs of the tiny town; then he turned round quickly to her with a smile.

"You see, I am reconciled now," he said. "The months I have spent here living in the house with you and your aunt have been the best thing in my life. We've had a jolly time together, haven't we?"

Joan rose to her feet. She was smiling now, and the color in her cheeks had deepened slightly.

"Yes, we've got on well," she said. "I must run on now to see about tea—mind you are not more than a quarter of an hour," she added in a laughing tone of command as she hurried away.

She walked swiftly along the road to the town, her head bent in thought. The daughter of a Cornish clergyman, Joan Hesketh had on his death found herself practically penniless.

She had gone to live at Peneth with her aunt, who, owing to a stroke of ill fortune, was obliged to let a portion of her little house. Thus it was that Wargrave, the artist, had come to live with them some 18 months ago. What his presence now meant to the girl she herself only knew.

She brushed a tear from her eye as she entered the house.

"He only dreams of the past," she murmured, a half sob in her voice. "He will never know."

A few minutes later Wargrave was plodding leisurely along the road, his easel under his arm. Looking ahead, he noticed an open carriage sweep round the curve, and as it came nearer he saw there was only one occupant, a lady. Catching sight of her face, he gave a start of surprise and came to an abrupt halt.

She had seen him, too, and had given an order to the coachman. The next moment the carriage had drawn up in front of him, and, with white face, he was staring at the woman who so smilingly held out her hand to him. She was about 30, remarkably handsome and dressed in the latest fashion.

"I came down to tell you," she said in a low voice. "Vansittart has been dead two years. I am free again, and a wealthy woman."

She was looking straight into his eyes, and he gave a slight start. Uttering a soft exclamation, she rose from her seat and stood by his side.

"Yes, in those old days, Austin, you loved me," she cried quickly. "You thought me heartless, but that wasn't quite the right word. I loved you, but I knew my temperament. I wasn't born to be the wife of a struggling man; poverty would have made me miserable; we should both have been extremely unhappy. I did what you know—married a rich man. Now I am free, I come to you again; it isn't too late, Austin—we are almost young still."

He passed a hand over his forehead.

"You would be willing to marry me—have me live on your money?"

She laid a hand gently on his shoulder. "Money is absolutely of no consequence to me; that part of the arrangement would never cross my mind. We may not love as we did, yet I think what I would mean, Austin! I should have the husband I would have chosen—you some of your dreams realized. Everything that lies at a rich man's hands will be yours—you can leave this narrow life forever."

He did not speak. The suddenness of the thing had sent his brain in a whirl.

"If not love, an artistic comradeship," she said softly.

"In the days when we were together you gave up your last penny to satisfy

my whim; now let me show you the beauties of the world—let us enjoy them together. It is not good to see you here with all your ambition killed."

So she talked, and he listened with the blood throbbing through his veins. Presently she had to go, and he accompanied her to the station. Then, when the train had finally vanished from sight, he turned and walked down to the seashore. If he consented, he was to go up to London tomorrow, they were to be married and immediately to start for a long tour through Italy.

He strode up and down the lonely sands, fighting the thing out. It was all so curious, so utterly strange. He knew that the love he had once felt for her was dead, stamped out—the marriage with Vansittart had done that. He might like her; he could never love her again. But she did not ask that—she was prepared to be satisfied with an "artistic comradeship"—she had said so herself.

He made up his mind with a jerk and walked swiftly back to the little house. He found Joan alone, and a sudden hesitation seemed to creep over him.

"Joan," he said awkwardly, "I am going to London tomorrow—must leave you."

She bent over her book.

"For good?" she said in a quiet tone. He gave a little nervous laugh.

"Yes, for good, I'm afraid."

The girl rose from her seat and moved to the door. She knew what had happened—guessed instinctively who the woman at the hotel was.

"You will like to get into the big world again," she said with a brave smile. "I must tell aunt."

The next morning he took his departure. Joan had somehow mistaken the time and was nowhere to be found when he left the house. With a curious feeling of depression he made his way to the station and took his seat in an empty third class compartment. Almost as the train was on the point of starting he saw a slight figure appear on the platform. It was Joan, and she came breathlessly up to the carriage.

"Goodbye," she faltered, holding out her hand to him.

He reached out and, grasping it, looked down on the upturned face. The whistle sounded, and she withdrew her hand gently.

"I hope you will be happy," she breathed tremulously. He saw the gray eyes with tears, and suddenly, as if a curtain had been swept away from his brain, he knew.

The train moved slowly from the platform, and he stood at the window gazing mutely at her. As the station finally vanished from sight, he sank down on the seat, dazed with his discovery.

It was near 9 the same evening, and in the sitting room of the little house Joan was sitting alone, very white, very miserable. Presently the clock struck the hour, and as the last chime died away the door opened and a man entered the room quietly. He looked tired and pale, but a quick light came into his eyes as he saw the girl. He came straight to her.

"There was no Joan in the big world," he said simply. "I only realized it this morning."

She looked at him startled; then, as their eyes met in swift understanding, swift joy ran through her.

"Your dreams?" she whispered.

"For the moment I was mad enough to think I could realize them at the expense of my self respect," he cried bitterly. "Thank God, I awoke in time."

"But the wonderful life you have always longed for?" she murmured.

"An empty shell without the one wonderful thing! Don't send me away, Joan!" he whispered pleadingly. "Let me succeed for just once!"

She smiled back at him through her mist of tears. The man had not come back in vain—Mainly About People.

Momentous Trifles.

The greatest events are often drawn by hairs. Rome was saved by the cackling of some sacred geese. The life of Napoleon was saved from the "infernal machine" because General Rapp detained Josephine a minute or two to arrange her shawl. A cow kicked over a lamp and started the great Chicago fire. A jest of the French king was the death of William the Conqueror. The destruction of Athens was brought about by a jest on Sulla. Some witty Athenian, struck with his blotched face, called him a "mulberry pudding." A spark from a candle falling on a cottage floor was the cause of the fire that destroyed London. Lafitte, the great banker, was a pauper. He attributed his rise in life to his picking up a pin in the streets of Paris. The invention of glass is ascribed to some Phœnician merchants lighting a fire on the sands of the seashore. Vulcanized rubber was discovered by the accidental mixing of crude rubber and sulphur on a cook stove. The dog Diamond by upsetting a lamp destroyed papers of Sir Isaac Newton that had been the toil of his life.

Objected to the Shelf.

The ways of the sleeping car are always a trial to women, even to the most experienced travelers. It was one of the experienced who the other night faced for the first time in her life the difficulties of an upper berth. She stood about helplessly in the aisle until everybody had gone to bed. Then she carefully parted the curtains of the lower berth where she had seen another woman disappear and inquired, "Did you ever sleep in a top berth?"

"Oh, yes; there's very good air up there."

Then came the question, "How do you get up there?"

The simple solvent of ringing for the porter and calling for the stepladder was applied to her difficulty by her fellow traveler, and she climbed up to her place. Next morning she was heard to say in heartfelt tones: "After this I will hire the stateroom on a sleeper if it takes every dollar I have. I never did like to be put on the shelf."—New York Mail and Express.

Safety of Railway Travel.

The late Sir Edward Watkin, who was once styled by a political opponent "that railway Machiavelli," was always emphatic in defending and championing the railway. On one occasion when the frequency of railway accidents had been alluded to he said, "I have proved that railway traveling is safer than walking or driving, than going up and down stairs, than watching agricultural machinery and even safer than eating because it is a fact that more people choke themselves while performing that act in England alone than are killed on all the railways of the United Kingdom."—London Chronicle.

RIVERSIDE RECREATION GROUNDS.

"The Popular Country Club" of Greater Boston, on the Beautiful Reaches of the Upper Charles—Where Canoeists Most Do Congregate—The River, the Buildings, the Grounds and the Management.

The life history of humanity has proved nothing more clearly than the crowded populations of the world. If they would live in health and happiness, must have space for air, for light, for exercise, for rest, and for enjoyment of that peaceful beauty of nature which, because it is the opposite of the noisy ugliness of towns, is so wonderfully refreshing to the tired souls of town-dwellers. Charles Eliot.

The Riverside Recreation Grounds, including an ideally situated and admirably arranged clubhouse, and other attractive commodious buildings, with ample space for the health-giving and vigorous outdoor sports which have found favor with the American people, with broad acres of their natural beauty of marshland, meadow, forest and shrubbery, enhanced by the landscape architect's art, all nesting gently on the banks of the placid and sinuous Charles river, have been called "The popular country club."

Both terms are expressive. These riverside grounds, rich in natural beauty and adorned by art, are devoted exclusively to recreation—not to business, or to money-making. As a country club, it affords an ideal place where hundreds of young business men, students, lawyers, doctors, bank-clerks and all those who find it agreeable to throw off the cares of their daily business and to seek healthful recreation and rest in the quiet of the country, may do so with as little inconvenience and as little expense as possible. It is safe to say without any qualification, that in the Riverside Recreation Grounds, Greater Boston has a country club, which in points of popularity, inexpensiveness, accessibility to the metropolitan center, natural beauties, and the comfort-giving conveniences of club-life, cannot be equaled by any other city in the United States.

ONLY TEN MILES FROM BOSTON.

Strangers who are enjoying their first delightful canoe trip on a peaceful bosom of the winding river, as they glide noiselessly by the grassy banks, broken here and there by patches of shrubbery and long stretches of wood-land, but with their natural beauty almost as it was when the Indian plied his swift-moving birch-bark canoe on the same river three centuries ago, are frequently heard to exclaim: "Why how far are we from Boston?" And a simple answer: "Only 10 miles."

It serves to increase their wonderment—that on the very edge of a metropolitan population of over one million people, there could still be after these hundreds of years, such a lovely spot where nature's charms had not been despoiled by the ruthless advance of civilization, represented in years and in population.

This wonderment on the part of strangers increases when they are further told that the state of Massachusetts, together with the cities and towns along the Charles, have set their seals upon the banks of the river and that the stream, from now on, will be devoted to the healthful pleasure and recreation of the people of the metropolitan district. For the simple truth about the Charles river is, that step by step, during the past ten years or so, public ownership of the river banks has displaced private ownership, until now for practically 19 miles on each bank, from Hemlock Gorge in Newton, to Frazer bridge between Cambridge and Boston, the Charles is a public river—the first stream of its size and beauty in this country to be taken from private control and private uses and set apart for all time for public enjoyment with the assurance that its waters and banks will be guarded against despoiling influences and made as beautiful and as delightful as the combined efforts of nature and the landscape architect can make them.

RECREATIVE VALUE OF THE CHARLES.

The beauty of the Charles at Riverside, and its popularity as a pleasure resort, have been the subjects of many comments in the official reports of the Metropolitan Park commission and other public officials and commissions which have had occasion to investigate this section of the river. A few extracts from these reports will give those who are

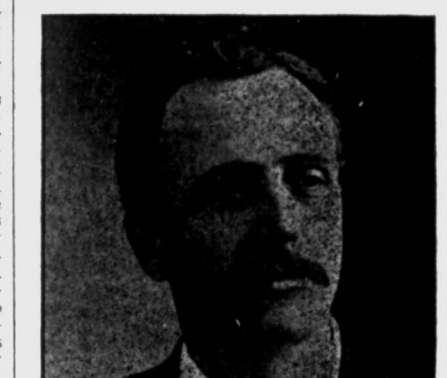
lary. He said: "Thus, the nature placed and preserved at the very gates of Boston, riches of scenery such as Chicago or Denver or many another American city would give millions to create. If it were possible, from Waltham to Newton Lower Falls the stream is still idyllic in its beauty. Hundreds of persons from Boston and many other parts of the district are to be found here every pleasant afternoon in summer. In all this district there is no other place where quiet boating in such surroundings can be had."

RIVALS THE ENGLISH THAMES.

Three years later, the report of the Metropolitan Park commission and the State Board of Health, which was appointed to investigate and report upon the improvement of the section of the Charles river above Waltham, stated:

"The position of the Charles river in its relation to the metropolitan district has, necessarily, a very great influence upon the health and comfort of the people living in its vicinity."

"On any pleasant day of the warmer season of the year this surface is a resort for thousands of persons."



JAMES R. KNOWLTON, Manager, Riverside Recreation Grounds. Photo by Elmer Chickering.

sort for boats of every description, used for the purposes of innocent and healthful enjoyment, not only by the people of the neighboring towns but by visitors from the whole metropolitan district, and if nothing else could be done, it would be the part of wisdom to take for public use this area, at least."

The following technical description is taken from the landscape architect's report in the same document:

"The scenery of the stretch of river which is here under consideration is pleasantly interesting without being very striking. Steep grassy bluffs and edges characteristic of drift surfaces generally frame the river landscape or rise as islands in the swamps. Sometimes close at hand and sometimes distant, however, long since been cleared, cultivated or built upon. The level swamps which (above Upper Falls) intervene between the stream and the dry land, retain their primitive clothing of rushes and sedges, and with the distant and receding slopes of bounding uplands, present specially broad and pleasing landscapes. Strikingly contrasting scenery is found at the Upper and Lower Falls, where the river chances to flow over and between ledges of solid rock."

"As Boston grows," then said the landscape architect, "the inhabitants of the metropolitan district will more and more need and demand agreeable means of recreation. No pastime is more agreeable than boating. Nowhere else so near Boston is there any such a pleasant boating country as Charles River."

In the next annual report (1897) the Metropolitan Park commission reported:

"Of these rivers (Charles, Mystic and

was remodelled and served both as a boat-house and as a locker building for the boys. This was the beginning of the Riverside Recreation Grounds, which have since become the largest and most influential organization on the upper Charles. The plan proved successful from the first, although the idea of maintaining it primarily for boys soon gave way as the experiment rapidly developed into a country club for young business men and college students. The original seven acres have increased almost four-fold and the buildings in like proportion. Year by year the property has been improved until now the Recreation Grounds have become one of the most perfectly equipped country clubs in the United States. The boys still have privileges in the junior membership, but for the most part the 600 members are young business and professional men, clerks, and students from the various universities and educational institutions in and around Boston.

Mr. Hubbard's idea from the first was not to make it a business venture, but, proceeding along the lines indicated in the Metropolitan Park report, he has sought to preserve and develop a section of country admirably adapted for recreation and athletics. To this end the grounds year by year have been improved and developed until today they are adapted to nearly every form of healthful outdoor sport and exercise, and in-door amusement.

ACCESSIBILITY OF THE R. R. G.

The Recreation Grounds cover about 40 acres, and they extend for a half a mile along the river-bank. They are situated in the town of Weston directly opposite the Metropolitan Park station, 10 or 12 miles from Boston, and are reached by the Brookline circuit and the main line. The approach to the grounds from the station is by a short path and iron bridge, or for those who come on bicycles, in automobiles or carriages, by Charles street, across the bridge at the Newton Boat Club, turning to the left across the Metropolitan Park station, 10 or 12 miles from Boston, and are reached by the Brookline circuit and the main line. The approach to the grounds from the station is by a short path and iron bridge, or for those who come on bicycles, in automobiles or carriages, by Charles street, across the bridge at the Newton Boat Club, turning to the left across the Metropolitan Park station, 10 or 12 miles from Boston, and are reached by the Brookline circuit and the main line. The approach to the grounds from the station is by a short path and iron bridge, or for those who come on bicycles, in automobiles or carriages, by Charles street, across the bridge at the Newton Boat Club, turning to the left across the Metropolitan Park station, 10 or 12 miles from Boston, and are reached by the Brookline circuit and the main line.

The grounds are high, well-drained and carefully graded, and under the constant care of landscape gardeners. Riverside may be reached by both express and accommodation trains over the B. & A., or by the Commonwealth avenue line of the F. & M. R. R. This, together with the excellent roads in that vicinity, make the grounds easily accessible to the major part of the population of the metropolitan district.

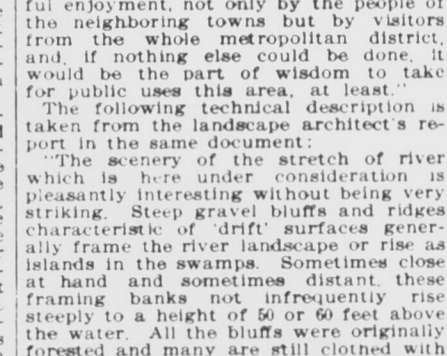
THE BUILDINGS.

There are now four principal buildings on the grounds, and they have a total floor-space of 54,000 square feet, with boats covering 13,500 square feet. The main building, situated directly on the river-bank, is entered through a large hall. This has a large open fire-place, and is well supplied with comfortable rockers and easy chairs. Here too is the administration office, and with the exception of the boiler room, the repair shop, and the ice-house, the remainder of the entire first floor is devoted to the storage of canoes. It is equipped with large lockers, and with racks for 300 boats.

On the upper floor is the restaurant, with a 200-foot balcony overlooking the river, together with the kitchen, serving rooms, etc. There is also a suite of living rooms for Manager Knowlton, this floor, too, is a band-stand, the dancing pavilion, the billiard room, the ladies' parlors, 10 private club dressing rooms, each arranged with private shower bath, and from 12 to 50 lockers. These club rooms are for the special convenience of those clubs in the neighborhood of Boston who get this extra privilege by making the Recreation Grounds their headquarters on the river. The bowling alley wing of the main building contains two alleys, individual dressing rooms opening out on the swimming pool, a smoking room, and 14 bed rooms. These latter are intended, in the main, for athletes who are using the grounds for training purposes. The Annex boat house, also on the bank of the river, but on the other side of the iron bridge, contains racks for 20 boats, and was built to accommodate the overflow from the main building caused by the remarkable growth in the membership in the Annex, also, are three private club parlors and rooms for the men employees. The other buildings are the junior boat house, for the boys, fitted with racks, lockers, and shower baths; and the service building, containing a boat-shop, laundry, rooms for women employees, etc.

The buildings are lighted by electricity, and both in regard to exterior and interior arrangements are well adapted for the purposes to which they are devoted. A sense of quiet good taste pervades both the buildings and the grounds. There is no ostentation anywhere. The furnishings of the interior of the buildings were chosen with a view to comfort and service rather than to display. The arrangements have just been put in and

A GLIMPSE OF THE CANOEISTS' PARADISE.



A GLIMPSE OF THE CANOEISTS' PARADISE.

personally unacquainted with the charms of the Charles at Riverside a good idea of the natural beauty of the place, and of its great popularity as a boating and canoeing resort.

The secretary of the Metropolitan Park commission, in his first report (1895), said:

"The recreative value of a river like the Charles is also a matter of great importance to a large community like that inhabiting the metropolitan district. The stretch of the river between Newton and the city of Waltham, is one of the great metropolitan pleasure grounds of Boston. Something over 800 pleasure craft of various kinds are kept in the Metropolitan Park commission and other public officials and commissions which have had occasion to investigate this section of the river. A few extracts from these reports will give those who are

Neponset) the Charles is most important and beautiful. . . . In many ways it has become the greatest pleasure resort of the district. At several points, 10 miles out, where the river is most beautiful, thousands of canoes and boats make on a pleasant summer holiday a scene that rivals the world-known one of the English Thames."

PUBLIC CONTROL OF THE RIVER.

Since these words and arguments for the public control of the river were written, a considerable portion of the millions of public money which have been invested in the upbuilding of Greater Boston's wonderful park system, embracing sea-shore, woods, mountains, rivers and lakes, has been devoted to setting the state's seal upon the waters and banks of the Charles river.

It means that the natural charms of the river in and about Riverside are now dedicated to public recreation for the uncounted years to come.

Before this wave of sentiment in favor of public park development swept over this section of Massachusetts, however, the Charles, at Riverside, as has been stated so often and so forcefully in many of the Metropolitan Park reports, was used as a boating and canoeing rendezvous. In addition to the picnic grounds at Lily Point, and later at Forest Grove, which annually attracted many thousands of pleasure-seekers, private boat and canoe clubs made their homes on the banks of the stream, and private individuals found lucrative employment in making and renting boats and canoes.

MR. HUBBARD'S EXPERIMENT.

In 1896, Mr. Charles Wells Hubbard, a public-spirited resident, of Weston, a man who is deeply interested in healthful outdoor sport, bought seven acres of land on the west bank of the river, just across from the

THE ENTERPRISE.

Saturday, May 25, 1901.

THE ENTERPRISE IS FOR SALE IN LEXINGTON BY:
H. V. Smith, Lexington.
L. A. Austin, P. O., East Lexington.
W. L. Burrill, P. O., North Lexington.

WE SECOND IT.

The suggestion of Mr. Fox, in another column, suits us to a T. If the matter can be satisfactorily arranged, by all means have President McKinley officiate, for a few minutes, as Lexington's gardener. It will be an honor for the town, as well as for the president. And aside from the obvious reasons why it should be done, we have another which may not have occurred to all. Mr. McKinley is one of our war presidents; his predecessor, who planted the other elm, was the general who brought to a successful close the greatest war this nation has ever seen. The proposed ceremony is in every respect fitting and proper.

THE PROPER THING.

The Enterprise feels constrained to remark on the manner in which the citizens of Lexington have "caught on" to the idea of sending their opinions to us for publication. One of the principles on which this paper has been conducted, since its foundation, and on which it will continue to be conducted as long as the present management remains in power, is that of giving the citizens a chance to express their opinions. In fact, it is the belief of the Enterprise that such is not only the proper policy, but even the straight duty of every newspaper.

By consulting the files of the Enterprise, one can readily see that the citizens of Lexington agree with the writer on this subject. Perhaps some of the communications which have been printed in the past, and even some of those which appear today, may strike some with particular force, and may not suit some of the readers. That is not our fault. We are in no way responsible for the opinions of those who use our columns; in every case the writer assumes the entire responsibility. Moreover, we shall be ready to publish answers to any of the letters which have appeared, and all we ask is to have the signature of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but simply as a guarantee of good faith.

There is one point, however, upon which we wish to touch at this time. The election is over. One candidate is elected, the other is defeated. Why not let the subject drop, till something transpires to change it from a by-gone to a present topic? If reputable citizens continue to send us communications on the subject we shall continue to publish them, but our candid opinion is that the end, for the time being, at least, is reached, and that further comment is unnecessary.

WINNERS—LOSERS.

"The strife is o'er, the battle done, And the victory is won."
Thus sang the psalmist. But he evidently was on the winning side, for he neglected, entirely, to say anything about the losers. It is true that the victory is won from the standpoint of the winners, but from the other side, it is just as true that the victory is lost.

It is of the losers in last Monday's fight, that we wish first to speak. Mr. Taylor and his capable lieutenants made a steady fight, and almost won. They have not a thing to regret, unless it be that there were not enough voters who wanted to see their candidate elected.

As for Mr. Hutchinson, he, too, has no apologies to make. He fought and won, and though the margin was a narrow one, a "miss is as good as a mile," and he is entrenched in office for three years. There is another point which ought to be brought out, in this connection, and that is just this: With two good men as candidates for an office, and with the voters divided so equally that it votes would have changed the result, it must be true that no great harm would be done had the other man been elected. Mr. Somebody on this side and Mr. Somebody on that, might write letters till doomsday, and yet the hard, cold fact remains that if Selectman Hutchinson is such an unfit candidate as some have tried to make him out, then more than half the voters have been fooled; nothing more, nothing less, just fooled.

If, on the other hand, Mr. Taylor is the terrible fellow that some had alleged, and he had been the one to receive the 36 votes, then practically the same state of affairs would have resulted; nearly

half the citizens would have been made the purchasers of a gold brick. And so we say that now the votes are counted. If we are satisfied with the result, well and good; if not, then we may do the next best thing. But let us be philosophical; let those who would shake hands with the losers, and while the former are saying, "Well, you may beat us in 1904," let the latter reply, "Yes, we may, but meanwhile we will join hands with you and do what we can to make Lexington the pleasantest spot on earth."

The Taylor men who were quoted in the Enterprise's summary, last week, as saying that "Hutchinson has no 'clinch' on it," or "It will be close," were the only prophets who have any right to be believed, when political matters are being considered, hereafter.

And even now no one knows whether Selectman Edwin S. Spaulding's candidature was successful. Now that the smoke has cleared away, won't you tell us, Mr. Spaulding, which candidate you favored?

When the Park case is disposed of, some one will have to invent a topic of conversation for Lexington.

Chief Franks still has a hankering for a friendly handshake with Mr. Park.

And now comes the query, "How about the double track location?"

East Lexington.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Tennet Dimmock, of Auburn, N. H., and Charles Herbert Lowe, of East Lexington. Mr. Lowe is an efficient employee of George H. Jackson, at Lexington Center, having charge of the East Lexington route.

Edward J. Spencer has severed his connection with R. W. Hobrook, of the "Brick store," and has become a conductor on the Lexington & Boston railroad. He had been with Mr. Hobrook since September '99, and the latter characterizes him as a "good, faithful man." His home is on Waltham street.

Thomas Morris, of Massachusetts avenue, has the sympathy of the community in the death of his father, which occurred yesterday at his home in Quincy. He formerly lived on Woburn street, moving away recently.

Walter Fuller has taken Fred Fletcher's house on Curve street. He has been residing in Somerville.

The "Jolly Four" will give a private party in Village hall, June 1. Dancing will be indulged in, to the music of Doane's orchestra, from 8 to 12 o'clock. This organization is made up of the Messrs. Wetherbee, of Arlington, and Oscar Teel and Walter Fuller, of East Lexington.

Rev. L. D. Cochrane will preach at the Follen church, tomorrow morning, on "Anniversary Week." There will be no meeting of the guild in the evening.

BAPTIST SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding the pouring rain, a large number assembled in Village hall, Sunday evening, and listened to a very interesting sermon by C. D. Easton. His text was from Isa. 30:8, the subject, "Cash-book; the account which we must all render to God." Miss Nellie McLeod, of Lexington, sang a solo.

At the committee meeting of the Baptist society, Wednesday evening, arrangements were made to hold all services in Village hall hereafter, beginning tomorrow. The Sunday school is at 3 p.m.; the evening service at 7 p.m. All are cordially invited.

RECOUNT TONIGHT.

A recount of the votes cast at Monday's election has been petitioned for. The registrars of voters will meet tonight for the purpose.

The petition asking for the recount contains about a dozen names, all of whom are, of course, Taylor supporters. Among them are Messrs. Frank P. Brown, Herbert Locke, A. E. Locke, E. P. Merriam, Nathaniel Merriam, Herbert Wellington, Cornelius O'Leary, J. E. Turner, Cornelius Chisholm and Francis J. Whitton.

It is understood that the Taylor forces have no hope of changing the result of the election, but they want to obviate any uncertainty in the matter.

RAILROAD WINS.

Tabitha F. Griffin brought a bill in equity in the supreme judicial court against the Lexington & Boston Street Railway company, asking for an order to compel the railroad company to remove its turn-out and side-track near the Billerica line, on the ground that the railway company was a trespasser on the plaintiff's premises, and had no authority to lay its track thereon.

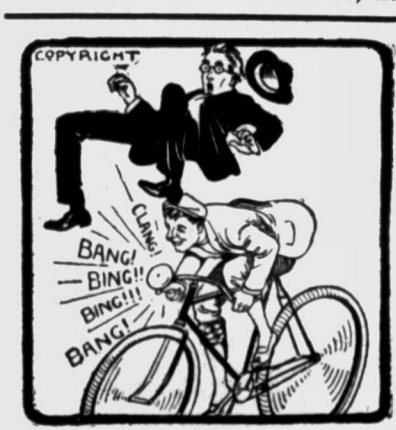
The bill also asked for damages for the trespass. The cause was heard by Judge Morton, who has rendered a decree in favor of the railway company, dismissing the bill. Stone & Dallinger appeared for the plaintiffs, and Morse & Lane for the street railway company.

Abbott S. Mitchell opened his summer camp at Lake Cochichewick, last Saturday. He has a six-room cottage there in one of the prettiest and most desirable spots in the vicinity of Boston.

A. S. MITCHELL,

AUCTIONEER.

Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property made anywhere in the state. Household Furniture bought or money advanced upon it. Parties wishing to dispose of any kind of property or have any property appraised in settling estates or otherwise can have me call and see them free of charge by sending me a postal to call.
Boston Office, 113 Devonshire Street. Telephone 3539-4 Main.
Residence, Hunt Block, Lexington.



It Will Make You Jump

with joy to see those wheel bargains of ours—not old rattlertrap bone shakers, sold cheap to clear 'em up—but good, staunch, reliable, easy-running bicycles, of good and popular make, at very low prices. Come and look them over. The looking won't cost you anything—the buying less than you think.

Fiske Brothers,

LEXINGTON.

LUMBER...

—FOR ALL PURPOSES—

Lexington Lumber Co.,

Telephone 48.

LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON LOCALS.

The following real estate transaction has been recorded: In South Duxbury, nine acres of land on Duxbury bay and a house, known as Mrs. Emma M. Drew estate, conveyed to Warren Sherbrooke, of Lexington, brokers, Edward T. Harrington & Co.

The Harvard Glee club gave a concert at the Old Belfry hall, last evening.

The through fare from Arlington Heights to Lowell is now 20 cents, having been reduced from 25 cents by the L. & B. R. R.

Mrs. Mary E. Bateman, widow of Daniel J. Bateman, died Tuesday, at her home on Burlington street. Death was due to heart disease and general debility. Mrs. Bateman was born in New Brunswick, and was 74 years old. The remains were taken to Sheldahl, N. B., for burial.

Quincy Dean, for many years treasurer of the gate at the Hancock street crossing, died Sunday at the advanced age of 86 years. He was born in Newton, but had lived in Lexington for many years. He had been feeble for a long time, and an attack of heart disease was the immediate cause of his death. He leaves a widow. The burial was in Bedford. The knowledge of Mr. Dean's death was not made public till Monday, when a carriage was sent for him, to take him to the town hall and cast his vote for selectman. Mrs. Dean is very feeble. Some time ago she suffered a bad fall, at East Lexington, and has never recovered from its effects.

George G. Meade post 119, G. A. R., will attend morning service at the Hancock Congregational church, tomorrow.

The store of George W. Spaulding, and other grocery stores, all the stores, barber shops, in the village, all to the number of about seven, will close, this summer, as usual, Thursday afternoons. It is customary for this plan to go into operation on Thursday, but Thursday was a holiday, the stores closed at noon, that day. The closing will continue till further notice.

In the Women's Golf association, Country club, Lexington meet next Wednesday, at Lexington.

Only three of the women golfers of the Lexington club appeared to play with the women's team of the Vesper Country club, at Tyng's Island, Lowell, Wednesday, May 23. The score was: Miss Farrington 3, Mrs. Wilder 4, Miss Ludlum 1, Mrs. Hobbs 3, total 11; Lexington, Miss E. Lockwood 0, Miss Lockwood 0, Mrs. Stevens 0, default 0, total 0.

A welcome visitor in Lexington, yesterday, was Otis Wentworth. He called to see Postmaster Saville, the officers in the town hall and others. Mr. Wentworth is a young man, who has been one of the foremost citizens of the town. He served as a selectman in the seventies. Now he lives in Roxbury. Mr. Wentworth was 75 years old last week.

CHURCH OF OUR REDEEMER.

The ladies of the Church of Our Redeemer will hold a sale of neck-wear, also of cake, at Carey hall, Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. The neck-wear will consist of a great variety of styles, both elaborate and simple, for gentlemen as well as ladies and children. The patronage of Lexingtonians is most earnestly solicited.

North Lexington.

Rev. Mr. Harrington, who has been very sick during the past winter and spring, is able to be out again.

Postmaster W. L. Burrill is having "great luck" with his incubator. He succeeded in bringing out 75 Plymouth Rock chickens, Sunday. His flock now numbers about 200.

Not to be outdone by Postmaster Saville, Lexington, Col. the Postmaster Burrill contemplates making changes in his office which will make it more modern.

The Lexington & Boston Railway Co. has been at work, this week, laying the cable which is to supply the power for the Woburn street line of cars. The cable is of an unusually heavy and powerful kind.

B. F. Hossfield is building a new house on what is known as Lexington Heights.

ELECTION AFTERMATH.

The famous town meeting being a thing of the past allows this end of the town to breathe more freely than for years. It is a Taylor victory from one point of view, but Mr. Hutchinson did not get a large majority. On the other hand, the March meeting, Mr. Hutchinson makes a good single team, but in double harness the off-horse is somewhat detrimental. In other words, the township is strong, too much of a combination to suit all classes.

A Hutchinson Man.

MEAGHERVILLE.

A certain part of North Lexington, which, according to the best obtainable maps and diagrams, lies between Lexington Centre and Bedford line, bordering on Tophet swamp, and "dubbed" with the name of "Meagherville," is fast shaking off its last year with which she has been afflicted during the last few years, and the citizens are in hopes to see her at no distant day one of the best of the best, residential parts of the township of America in her new aspect.

Nearly all of the houses which have been vacant for some time are now occupied. Moreover, new ones are being built. The first mansion built, is at Stimpson on the old Hammond Reed farm, which was nearly destroyed by fire four years ago, is being rebuilt and is occupied by C. B. Williams. The house formerly occupied by Mr. Williams is now occupied by Wm. Kendall. Bernard F. Hossfield is erecting a new house, 18x26 with two stories. "Meagherville" is growing.

OLD BELFRY CLUB.

The tennis courts have been put in first class condition and a tournament is being arranged. It will start as soon as the arrangements are completed. There will be no tennis memberships this year, hence the tournament will be confined to regular club members.

Teams have been arranged for a bottle-pool tournament, which began yesterday. The finals have been set for June 17. The teams, with their handicaps, are as follows: Remus and Peabody, 35; Hendley and William Ballard, 25; A. F. Turner and Teague, 50; Downer and Redman, 20; Saben and Rollins, 15; W. C. Ballard and Mead, 50; J. F. Turner and Higdon, 35; and a consolation game, Smith and Stone, 50; Stevens and Dale, 50; Clark and West, 50. Each game will consist of 150 points. Considerable interest is being manifested in this tournament, and a successful series of contests is looked for.

The following applications for membership in the club are posted on the board: Walter C. Ballard, Miss Cleora R. Russell and Miss Lillian O. Smith. Capt. Peabody's team took two games from Capt. Hendley's aggregation, Monday evening, in the house candle-pin tournament. The scores were: Peabody, 375, 369, 356; Hendley, 361, 378, 365.

At the special meeting, last week Friday, the proposed by-law regulating the entrance fees was accepted.

Of all the summer resorts near Boston none is more popular with the masses than the magnificent reservation the good old state of Massachusetts has provided at Revere beach. The numbers who visited it last year were in the computation. Every pleasant day brought thousands and thousands of men, women and children to the splendid stretch of shore, with its charm of scenery, its entertainment in the ever-changing throng, and its many diversions and amusements. Of the latter none proved more pleasing to the people than the famous Loop-the-Loop, the great machine that gives people a bewitching ride over hundreds of feet of track and then whisks them completely over head down into the sea, inside a 25 foot circle. No visit to the beach is complete without at least one trip in the "Loop-the-Loop," which is opened for business next Thursday.

RADICAL CHANGE.

Cary Library Trustees Draft New Rules for the Government of the Stone Building—Small Rent to be Charged for Use of the Hall.

The trustees of the Cary library wish to call the attention of the inhabitants of East Lexington to the purposes of the "Stone Building," and to some new rules regulating the uses of the two halls in the building. Referring to the Lexington town reports for the year 1892, we see that the town received the Stone building from Miss Ella A. Stone, on condition that it be used for the following purposes under the management of the trustees of Cary library, viz:

(1) A branch depository for the circulation and exchange of books of Cary library.

(2) A public reading-room.

(3) A public art museum.

(4) A meeting place for such classes (not schools) in special departments of literature, art and science as may be formed in East Lexington.

(5) For such public lectures as may be given under the auspices of, or authorized by the trustees of Cary library.

(6) A room to be used by the children and youth of East Lexington, under proper supervision of the trustees, for games and social diversions.

(7) And such other purposes as in the judgment of the trustees of Cary library, it being the duty of the trustees to determine whether at any future time any proposed use is in conformity with such objects.

It is clearly then the duty of the trustees of the library to carry out as well as they can, the conditions of the above bequest. The regulations relating to the uses of the Emerson and Follen halls, heretofore, have been neither satisfactory to persons desiring to use the hall nor to the trustees. Societies, clubs, and individuals have been unable to use the hall for social and religious purposes, to partially cover the expenses of fuel and lights.

Therefore, the Cary library trustees have decided that those using the halls in the Stone building for social or religious purposes shall pay for the use of the hall, and for the use of the same hall one evening \$1.00. And for the use of Follen hall in the afternoon 25 cents and the same hall in the evening 50 cents. Extra work, such as cleaning seats and tables, must be paid for by parties hiring the halls. And applications for the halls must be made to the janitor twenty-four hours in advance.

Furthermore, no notices of social or religious meetings, nor notices of a religious, sectarian, or social nature, shall be posted up on the building or on the grounds around the building.

TRUSTEES OF CARY LIBRARY.

MACHINE WEAKENS.

H. H. Putnam Sees a Victory For the Losing Side in the Election.

Editor Enterprise:—To an observer of the recent election the anti-machine party seems to have every cause for congratulation, notwithstanding its failure to elect its candidate. A comparison of the vote of last year with this year shows that the anti-machine party has gained in strength, and that another contest will, in all probability, lead to the defeat of the machine. These are the actual results:

Machine—1900, 402; 1901, 388; loss, 4.

Anti-machine—1900, 190; 1901, 37; gain, 64.

Total—1900, 592; 1901, 425; gain, 67.

The machine dropped four votes and the anti-machine gained sixty-four; in other words, the increased vote of sixty-four was entirely against the machine with four votes to spare. The results likewise show that but for the registration of new voters the machine vote would have fallen off still further, and the anti-machine vote would have increased without any help from new registrations.

An analysis of the vote is conclusive evidence that the machine is losing ground, and that many who voted with it last year have this year registered their disapproval of its methods. The machine's margin in last year's election was very narrow. Last year it had a margin of ninety-five. The falling off is marked.

The circumstances are most encouraging to those who object to boss rule. No great change has been accomplished without defeat at the start. The only way to win is to keep everlastingly at it. The publicity of the recent campaign, notwithstanding its apparent bitterness on both sides, has been a good education. It is a sign of healthy dissatisfaction, and dissatisfaction means progress, progress means reform, and reform means cessation of machine politics.

Henry H. Putnam.

NEW CAR LINE.

The Waltham aldermen, Monday evening, granted a location through Trapelo road from the Belmont line to Lincoln street, in Concord, and through Lincoln street, to the Concord & Boston Street Railway company. Among the conditions imposed is one that easterly from Lexington street cars shall be running before July 1, 1902, and easterly from Lexington street, before July 1, 1902. The company was given a novel privilege. This was that a franchise should be granted to Concord & Boston, but that the Lexington & Boston company should run their cars over the route until the Concord & Boston had secured a location in the town of Lincoln.

The officials claim to have made an arrangement with the Lexington & Boston company, whereby the same service will be given the people as though the Concord & Boston company were running its own cars.

The company must give preference to Waltham laborers. The company agrees to carry passengers anywhere in Waltham and Concord for a single fare, and to any point in Lincoln or Concord for two 5-cent fares. The company must accept transfers, and must sell 10 tickets to school children for 25 cents.

A SUGGESTION.

Boston, Mass., May 22, 1901.
Editor Enterprise:—If Lexington is to be honored this summer by a visit from the president of the United States, would it not be a good idea, if he would consent to do so, to have him plant, with appropriate ceremonies, a tree on the common to take the place of the one planted in 1875 by President Grant, which recently died?

Irving P. Fox.

NOT LIABLE.

William S. McDonald, the motorman on the car which killed Martin Kelley, last week Monday, was before Judge Keyes in the district court at Concord, yesterday. He was represented by attorney John H. Harwood, of Boston. There were 13 witnesses, and the hearing lasted till 1 o'clock.

It will be remembered that Mr. McDonald was arrested by Chief of Police Franks immediately after the accident, and that he was held in \$3000 bonds by Judge Keyes, for a further hearing. An inquest was held Wednesday and it was intended to have the trial the same day, but owing to a lack of time this was not done.

The defence, yesterday, was to the effect that the accident was the result of Kelley's being asleep. The defendant testified that he saw the team for some distance ahead, and that just as he came up with it the horse turned on to the track. Other witnesses testified that they had examined the tracks made by the team, which corroborated the testimony of the defendant.

The finding of the court was that Mr. McDonald was not criminally liable. He therefore discharged him.

THOSE DOUBLE TRACKS.

Selectmen Are Considering the Question—East Lexington Location Will Probably Be Granted—A New Side of the Case.

The question of granting double track locations to the Lexington & Boston Street Railway Co. as petitioned for, continues to be one of the "topics of the day." The selectmen, realizing that it is their duty to dispose of the petition, one way or the other, as soon as possible, did not wait long after the election before taking up the question.

Wednesday, the selectmen went to East Lexington to look the ground over. As far as they could ascertain, there is practically no opposition to the tracks there. The company wishes to lay its second track on the west side of the street (the right-hand side going Bostonward). There are few houses on that side of the street, hence the lack of objection.

It is thought likely, therefore, that the locations in that part of the town will be granted as asked for. In that way the railroad will get at least half a loaf, which the time-honored maxim says is "better than no bread."

As to the location in the upper part of the town, there seems to be considerable doubt that the company will get anything at all. The recent hearing was decidedly against the petition of the company, and the selectmen would find themselves severely criticised by a large number of influential citizens if they should grant this part of the company's petition. It is far to assume that they will consider this part of the question with the utmost care, before rendering any decision.

The Enterprise man talked, this week, with one of the foremost citizens of the town. This gentleman has been considered to be opposed to granting the locations. He has some original ideas on this important subject, however, and told his story to the Enterprise in this wise: "The railroad company will get their locations in time; no one doubts that. Now, it seems to me to be a much wiser plan instead of refusing its petition outright, or making it pay the enormous cost of widening the street, as proposed to make some compromise, whereby both the town and the company may profit. We are up against a pretty big proposition this railroad company, and we will realize it sooner or later. If the company cannot get something reasonable from the present board of selectmen, it will elect a board which will give it just what it wants. Now, to my way of thinking, it is better, instead of waiting for that state of affairs to be brought about, for the double track franchise to be disposed of by a board of selectmen which will look out for the interests of the town."

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CHURCH OF OUR REDEEMER.

Episcopal.
Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 9:45 a.m.; holy communion first and third Sundays of each month.
FIRST PARISH UNITARIAN CHURCH
Rev. Carleton A. Staples, pastor, residence Massachusetts Avenue, near Elm Avenue. Services—Sunday, preaching 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school 12 m. Sewing circle every other Thursday. Young People's guild every Sunday evening in the vestry at 7 p.m.

FOLLEN UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Massachusetts Avenue, near Pleasant, west, E. L.
Rev. Lorenzo D. Cochrane, residence Locust Avenue, East Lexington. Services—Sunday, 10:45 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school, 12:00 m. Follen Alliance, fortnightly, Thursdays, at 2 p.m. Follen guild meets 6:30 p.m., Sunday. Lend-a-Hand club and Little Helpers.

HANCOCK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Massachusetts Avenue, opposite the Common.
Rev. Charles F. Carter, pastor, residence Hancock street. Services—Sunday, 10:30 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school 12 m. Week days, Y. P. S. C. E., Monday evening, prayer, Thursday, 7:45 p.m.

LEXINGTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

Massachusetts Ave., near Wallis Place.
Rev. J. H. Cox, pastor, residence Waltham street. Services—Sunday, 10:30 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Tuesday, 7:45 p.m.; Y. P. S. C. E., Friday, 7:45 p.m., prayer meeting.

ST. BRIDGET'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Massachusetts Ave., near Elm Ave.
Rev. P. J. Kavanagh, pastor, residence next to the church. Services—Alternate Sundays at 9 and 10:30 a.m.; vespers 4 p.m., every Sunday; Weekdays, mass at 8 a.m.

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

Simon Robinson Lodge.
Meets at Masonic hall, Town Hall building, second Monday of each month at 7:30 p.m.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Hancock street, corner Bedford street, second and fourth Tuesday evenings in each month.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

George G. Meade Post 119.
Meets in Grand Army hall third Thursday of each month.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

Council No. 94.
Meets in Lexington hall, Hunt block, Massachusetts Avenue, first and third Tuesdays of each month.

LEXINGTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Meets in Corey hall second Tuesday evenings of winter months.

THE LEND-A-HAND OF THE UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Meetings second Tuesday in each month at 3 p.m., in the church vestry.

ART CLUB.

Meetings held Monday afternoons at members' residences, from November 1st to May 1st.

EAST LEXINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets first Monday each month at Stone building, East Lexington.

LEXINGTON MONDAY CLUB.

Meets in winter every week at homes of members. Membership limited to 16.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Meetings held Monday evenings, at members' residences, from October 15 to May 15.

THE TOURIST CLUB.

Meetings held at members' houses, Monday, 2:30 p.m.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.
45 cor. Pleasant and Watertown streets.
46 cor. Waltham and Middle streets.
47 cor. Lincoln and School streets.
52 cor. Clark and Forest streets.
54 cor. Mass. Avenue and Cedar street.
56 Bedford street—No. Lexington depot.
57 Bedford street—opp. J. M. Reed's.
58 cor. Hancock and Adams streets.
62 cor. Woburn and Vine streets.
63 cor. Woburn and Lowell streets.
65 Lowell street near Arlington line.
72 Warren st. opp. Mrs. W. R. Monroe's.
73 cor. Mass. Avenue and Woburn street.
74 cor. Bloomfield and Eustice streets.
75 Mass. Avenue and Percy road.
76 Mass. Avenue opp. Village hall.
77 Mass. Avenue and Pleasant street.
78 Mass. Avenue opp. E. Lexington depot.
79 Mass. Avenue and Sylvia streets.
82 Centre Engine House.
83 cor. Grant and Sherman streets.
84 cor. Merriam and Oakland streets.
85 Hancock street near Hancock depot.
86 cor. Mass. and Elm avenues.
87 Chandler street opp. J. M. Prince's.
89 Mass. Avenue near town hall.

PRIVATE BOXES.

231 Morrill estate, Lowell street.
561 Carhouse, Bedford st., No. Lexington.

DEPARTMENT SIGNALS.

Second alarm, repetition of first; general alarm, eleven blows; all out, two blows; brush fire, three blows followed by box number.

SPECIAL SIGNALS.

Test signal, one blow at 12 m.; no school signal, three blows repeated three times; police call, five blows three times; special signal, 22 five times from electric light station.

LOCATION OF WHISTLES, ETC.

Whistle at electric light station, bell on Follen church, East Lexington; taper at residence of chief engineer, taper at residence of first assistant engineer, taper at residence of second assistant engineer, tapping station, taper at residence of Wm. B. Foster, police, taper at residence of C. H. Franks, police, taper at centre engine house, taper at East Lexington engine house, taper at residence of James E. Shelvey.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Before giving an alarm be sure a fire exists.
Give the alarm at the nearest box.
Pull the hook way down, only once, and let go.
Never give an alarm for a fire seen at a distance.
Wait at the box, if possible, and direct the firemen to the fire.
Never give a second alarm for the same fire; all second alarms are given by the engineers or other persons in authority.
Never give an alarm for a brush fire unless buildings are in danger; but inform the engineers and they will take action to extinguish it.
Citizens are requested to inform themselves as to the location of keys. Signs over the boxes will give the necessary information.

CAUTION TO PERSONS HAVING KEYS.

Never open boxes except to give an alarm.
You cannot remove your key until an alarm is released, and it will then be returned to you.
Never allow the key out of your possession except to some responsible party, for the purpose of giving an alarm, and then see that it is returned.
If you remove from your place of residence or business, return the key to the chief engineer.

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MENU FOR SATURDAY.

Hang sorrow! Care'll kill a cat.—Ben Jonson.

BREAKFAST.
Sliced Fruit.
Rolled Omelet and Cream.
Broiled Lamb's Kidneys.
Milk Toast. Fried Sweet Potatoes.
Rice Griddlecakes. Rolls.

LUNCHEON.
Clam Broth in Cups.
Chicken Salad. Egg Sandwiches.
Fruit Fritters. Cold Salad.
Cake. Tea.

DINNER.
Tomato Soup with Croustons.
Braised Lamb's Liver. Mashed Potatoes.
Boiled Young Onions. Peas.
Chicken and Tomato Salad.
Fruit Fritters. Cold Salad.
Crackers. Cheese.
Black Coffee.

FRUIT FRITTERS.—Cut puff paste into rounds four or five inches in diameter. Put a tablespoonful of stewed evaporated fruit (any kind liked) in the center of each. Have ready in one dish the white of an egg beaten stiff, in another the yolk beaten with a tablespoonful of sweet milk. Brush the circle of paste outside the fruit with the white, fold together, pinch the edges and brush the whole with the yolk. Fry in boiling fat. Drain on soft paper, then dust with sugar.

MENU FOR SUNDAY.

The two faces of human happiness are pain and ennui.—Schopenhauer.

BREAKFAST.
Berries and Cream.
Cracked Wheat.
Broiled Tenderloin Steak.
Fried Potatoes. Sliced Tomatoes.
Graham Omelet. Toast.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Clams au Gratin.
Celery Soup.
Roast Spring Duckling. Potato Stuffing.
Currant Jelly.
Potatoes au Gratin.
Asparagus on Toast.
Mock Pineapple Salad.
Frozen Pudding.
Black Coffee.

SUPPER.
Eggs with Black Butter.
Baked Tomatoes. Popovers.
Chocolate Cake.
Cocoa with Whipped Cream.

MOCK PINEAPPLE SALAD.—Core and peel three large apples; slice thin and against grain of the fruit. Peel two fine oranges; remove white pulp; slice thicker than apples, like them, crosswise. Lay slice of orange on pulp of apple as near same size as possible. Save every drop of orange juice. Place the double slices in a circle in a glass dish, pour orange juice over and sift white sugar thickly over it and the juice of a lemon, or more if fruit is very sweet.

MENU FOR MONDAY.

Only he who knows what yearning is knows what it is to suffer.—Goethe.

BREAKFAST.
Strawberries.
Shredded Biscuits and Cream.
Kidney Omelet. Fried Potatoes.
Popovers. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Creamed Omelet on Toast.
Mashed Potatoes.
Sliced Cucumbers. Rolls.
Nut Cake.
Tea.

DINNER.
Cream of Asparagus.
Broiled Spring Chicken.
Hominy Casserole. Potato Balls.
Creamed Carrots and Peas.
Lettuce and Onion Salad.
Date Pie.
Crackers. Cheese.
Black Coffee.

BOSTON DATE PIE.—Make some light pastry. Stew a pound of dates, drain, stone and chop small and add to them the grated rind of a lemon, work one ounce of flour into a smooth paste with about a gill of water and one egg and mix with the dates. Line a plate with the pastry, scatter flour over it and put in the date mixture. Cover with another crust and bake till the pastry is done. Serve hot or cold.

MENU FOR TUESDAY.

No friend a friend until he shall prove a friend.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

BREAKFAST.
Fruit.
Parfaits and Cream.
Broiled Sausages and Creamed Potatoes.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Buttermilk Biscuits. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Clam Chowder. Meat Balls.
Potatoes Stewed with Herbs.
Waffles with Fruit.
Cocoa Shell.

DINNER.
Bean Soup.
Fried Smelts. Tartare Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Asparagus.
Lettuce and Onion Salad.
Orange Souffle.
Crackers. Cheese.
Black Coffee.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Peel four oranges, slice them and lay in a dish. Strew one cupful of sugar over them and set away for an hour. Make a custard of one pint of milk (scalding hot), the yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour or cornstarch and a saltspoonful of nutmeg. Pour this over the oranges while hot; beat the whites of the three eggs stiff with a heaping tablespoonful of sugar, frost the pudding and brown it delicately. Serve warm.

MENU FOR WEDNESDAY.

Lovers' purses are tied with cobwebs.—Anonymous.

BREAKFAST.
Sliced Orange.
Wheatmeal and Cream.
Liveress Eggs. Baked Potatoes.
Buckwheat Oakes. Rolls.
Breakfast Tea.

LUNCHEON.
Escaloped Ham. Creamed Potatoes.
Brown Bread. Fried Bananas.
Cocoa.

DINNER.
Mock Hiccup Soup.
Mutton Cutlets and Spinach.
Peas. Creamed Tomatoes.
Spring Salad.
Lemon Pudding.
Cheese. Wafers.
Black Coffee.

MUTTON CUTLETS AND SPINACH.—Take some nicely cut mutton cutlets, beat them lightly with a cutlet bat, trim into good shape and season with salt and pepper. Heat some butter in a sauce pan and partly cook the cutlets. Press them between two plates, with a weight on the top, till cold. Trim again if required. Lay the cutlets on a dish with the bone or cut end up. Fry in deep fat and dish on a mound of spinach.

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Suddenly his attention was attracted by a figure on the track ahead. It was the figure of a man, and the man was sitting on a tie with his feet dangling down the embankment. The man arose as the boy drew near. He was a young man with a bright face and very bright eyes. His eyes sparkled as the boy neared him.

"A fair morning, young sir," he said as he arose.

"Yes," assented the boy. He looked the stranger over. He was tall and slender, his clothes were fine, though dusty, and he bore a valise that showed the effects of much travel.

He fell into step with the boy as they trudged along side by side.

"Rather dull prospect for a solitary stroller," said the stranger.

"Not dull for me," said the boy. "I'm on my way home."

"That does make a difference," said the stranger. He looked the boy over. "Been away long?"

"Six months," replied the boy. "Been at work in a Chicago store. It's my first vacation."

"Then I don't wonder the prospect is alluring," said the stranger. "Usually, though, the first homecoming is attended with some little pomp and ceremony. May I ask why you travel on the ties instead of in a private car?"

The boy laughed.

"Well," he said, "it's partly for the exercise and partly to save the money. You can't get much exercise, you know, running an elevator at \$3 a week. And you can't save much either. So I save a little more and get the exercise, too, by walking the 15 miles from the junction."

"So it's the coming home that makes the walking pleasant," said the stranger.

"And he softly sighed.

"May I ask where you are going?" inquired the boy.

"You may ask, but I can't tell you," replied the stranger. "I'm a vagabond, a wanderer, a first cousin of the tramp. Last night I was an actor, today I'm a tie counter. Tomorrow? Oh, well, something will turn up tomorrow."

"And have you no home?"

"None that I've any right to claim. I'm the black sheep of the family, my boy, and black sheep are not popular with the white ones. I've a very respectable brother, and a very grand sister-in-law, and a mother whose heart I have wronged and whose faith I have abused. There would be no fatted calf for this prodigal."

Then his bitter tone suddenly changed.

"Not a very agreeable companion for a pleasant morning walk, am I?" he laughed.

"I think you are wrong about your home," said the boy. "It doesn't seem as if my mother could help but be glad to see me, no matter how I came nor what I had done. Doesn't your mother write to you?"

"She doesn't know where I am," said the stranger a little slowly. "I've changed my name, and I'm a strolling actor. At least I was. Our company was broken up last night; our manager deserted us, and our baggage was seized. All I possess is what I have on and the Richelieu costume that I wore last night; rather a slight capital to face the world with at my age. Oh, I'm a failure, all right."

"It's Richelieu, isn't it?" queried the boy, "who says there is no such word as fail?"

"Eh?" cried the stranger. "But that's only a pretty sentiment in a play."

"I think it's true, though," said the boy. "I'm going to believe it's true, anyway. I went to Chicago to do great things, and I tramped the streets for ten days tired and hungry, looking for work, but I didn't give it up. And when I found a job it was only \$2 a week. But I stuck to it, and I've been climbing little by little ever since. And I don't mean to stop." He paused. "I guess one thing that kept up my courage was the thought that my mother was praying for me and that there was a good home with its door always open waiting for me if the worst came to the worst."

They trudged along in silence.

"I'm only a boy," said the lad presently, "and you're a man, but I honestly think if I were you I'd go home and see my mother and take a rest and talk things over and start in fresh."

But the stranger did not reply.

Then came a sudden diversion.

The boy stopped, looked back and turned hastily.

"See this!" he cried. A rail had been taken up and was lying on the ends of the ties, the freshly drawn spikes beside it. The stranger's face paled.

"Train wreckers!" he gasped, and his bright eyes searched the bush covered sides of the embankment.

"Hark!" cried the boy. "The express is coming!"

There was a fringe of trees along the track where it curved slightly two miles

A CHIME OF FOUR.

The stir of myriad lives as yet unseen
Thrills through the bosom of the earth again,
That answers, smiling where the fields grow green,
The innumerable whisper of the rain.

Willow and hazel's red and silver stems,
Like lances, stand their leafy pennons wide;
The hedger wears their wild rose diadems;
White daisies crest the wave of summer tide.

A sense of noonday broods above the lands,
Fast whitening fields the liberal sunbeams bathe,
While where the sickles flash in tawny hands
The flaming poppy dyes the fallen swathe.

Gone is the harvest's gracious burdening;
A keen fanged frost the bare brown furrow grieves,
The undoing winds of winter hoarsely sing
The requiem of a thousand thousand leaves.

—John Berwick in Longman's.

On the Home-ward Track.

By W. R. ROSE.

It was a bright morning in May. The boy who was walking briskly on the railway track looked up at the blue sky and sniffed the fresh air with keen satisfaction. He was a boy of perhaps 17, tall for his age and well put together. He was comfortably dressed, and over his shoulders swung a canvas bag of the telescope variety. The track was laid on an embankment and extended onward in an almost straight line as far as the eye could reach. The boy could look across the level fields on either side and note the clumps of trees here and there, with the farmhouses nestling near and the great woods and faroff hills behind. It was a pleasant prospect, and the pleasure of viewing it seemed reflected on the boy's face.

Suddenly his attention was attracted by a figure on the track ahead. It was the figure of a man, and the man was sitting on a tie with his feet dangling down the embankment. The man arose as the boy drew near. He was a young man with a bright face and very bright eyes. His eyes sparkled as the boy neared him.

"A fair morning, young sir," he said as he arose.

Arlington Heights.

The Sunshine club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Henry A. Corham. There were four tables at the whist. The first lady's prize was won by Mrs. J. T. White, the second lady's prize by Mrs. H. H. Kendall. The next place of meeting of the club is to be announced later. Refreshments were served.

The Highland Whist club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. B. C. Haskell.

The Elric club was entertained Saturday evening by Mrs. and Mrs. Edmund Byram at their home in Cambridge. A delightful evening was spent at whist and hearts, and socially. Refreshments were served.

Eighteen members of the Arlington Heights Sunshine club attended Saturday, the session of the Massachusetts division of the International Sunshine club at the Park Street church, Boston.

J. H. Simpson and daughter Mazie have been in attendance during the week, at the sessions of the National Baptist convention in Springfield.

Miss Alice Torrey Haskell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, and Dr. H. H. Kendall, of Middleboro, are to be married early in June.

Mrs. Schenck has so far recovered from her serious illness of pneumonia as to be up and about the house.

Plans are ready for a shelter to be built on the Newtomb golf links at Belmont. Work was commenced Wednesday on the foundation. The shelter will be one story high and will measure 16x40 feet. It will contain a men's room and a women's room, with a large number of lockers and a table for the use of a keeper's room. The shelter is to be very near the Arlington line, and from the piazza, which will be ten feet in width and extend the entire length of the front of the building, the entire course can be overlooked.

Monday evening, Miss Margaret MacDonald, of Westminster avenue, entertained friends who gave her a farewell reception. She left Wednesday morning for New York. A number of friends met at the south station, to say good-bye to her, previous to her departure. Miss MacDonald will be greatly missed, especially in the Baptist church, where she has been an earnest worker since it was organized. The primary department has been under her charge for over three years. Miss MacDonald is about to engage in church work with Rev. and Mrs. H. Spencer Baker, in the West Brooklyn People's church, of which Rev. Mr. Baker is pastor. The church is recently organized and the broad and earnest workers. The residents of the Heights wish her every success in her new undertaking.

FOR IMPROVEMENT.

The Arlington Heights Improvement association held its annual meeting last week Wednesday. The meeting opened at 8:30 o'clock, with President B. G. Jones in the chair. The following nominating committee was appointed: Mr. Gage, Mr. Beaton and Mr. Jonesburg. They nominated the following persons for officers for the coming year: President, J. R. Mann; vice-president, J. R. Mann; secretary and treasurer, J. R. Mann; executive committee, C. T. Parsons, M. Miles, F. J. Jonesburg and B. G. Jones. The above were elected. There was quite a discussion as to whether the Heights association should join the "down town" association. It was finally decided to ask the members to vote on the question of joining the "down town" association. Other matters were discussed, especially in regard to setting out trees. The meeting adjourned about 11:30, with a feeling that the Arlington Heights Improvement association will "cut a good figure" this year.

M. E. CHURCH.

The Methodists held their usual Sunday morning service in Crescent hall, also their Sunday school and evening service.

Rev. Walter G. Smith took for the basis of his sermon at the morning service, the first two verses of the first chapter of the book of Genesis. He showed how the man who misses the blessed life, first gives ear to the counsel of the ungodly, then stands in the counsel of sinners, and at last arrives at the counsel of the righteous. He should be careful as to what kind of people counsel us regarding the important affairs of life," said he. "Above all we should avoid the counsel of the wicked when we seek that which is of greatest value in life—the life blessed of God."

At the evening service Rev. W. R. Vaughn preached a very able sermon from the text found in I Thess. 5:16, "Being put in trust with the gospel." The services tomorrow are to be of peculiar interest. In addition to the morning and evening services, there will be a special service at 7 o'clock, at which the Cambridge district, will preach and the Gospel Ten quartet will sing. Harry Hinde, the soul-stirring tenor, will sing. The weekly class meeting will be Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Rockwood, 7 Ashland street.

The Sunday services are: Preaching, 10 a.m.; Sunday school, 11 a.m.; evangelistic service, 3 p.m.; young people's meeting, 7 p.m.; preaching service, 7:45 p.m.

PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

Notwithstanding a rainy Sunday, a good audience gathered at the Park avenue church to hear Rev. C. H. Williams, of Cambridge, who exchanged with the pastor.

In the evening in spite of rain a large number came out to the evening service. Miss Maud Hohmann, Miss Bessie Tufts, Percy E. Grant, Miss Richardson, of Somerville, and Geo. M. Bacon sang selections which won the attention of the audience by her masterly playing of the violin. Mr. Dennet, of Somerville, presided at the organ. The pastor gave a short talk on "Music and the soul," expressing the deepest religious emotions.

Tuesday afternoon Rev. J. G. Taylor was called to Melrose Highlands to conduct the funeral service of a former parishioner.

Tomorrow morning the Grand Army post in Arlington, the Sons of Veterans and the Woman's Relief corps will worship at the Park avenue church.

Tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock Rev. Geo. H. Gutterman, of Boston, will speak on "Some Remarkable Things About Our Work Among the Negroes and Others." Everyone is invited.

MEMORIAL.

Willie W. Doane, infant son of William J. and Mabel L. Doane, died at Arlington Heights, May 16, aged 11 months and 13 days.

A lovely bud transplanted to blossom in God's garden above. Weeping friends took upward for the "dear little darling is looking this way." He is "safe in the arms of Jesus." You can go to Him but He cannot return to you. H.

FOR BETTER FACILITIES.

Editor Enterprise: It is a great pity that the school children are thrust out into the street for a playground. The town cannot afford to cramp young childhood in its demand for exercise. It may be too late (but if so it is a serious misfortune) to secure ample grounds for sport and possible enlargement of school privileges.

It will not be a great while before a new school building will be needed and it should be a "real twin" to the splendid one we now have. What is our school committee thinking of?

The Children's Friend.

HEIGHTS BAPTIST CHURCH.

Last Sunday evening the exercises at the Arlington Heights Baptist church were of a particularly interesting character. The first meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was held in the Sunday school room at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock Miss Mary E. Upham and Mr. Matthews, who were absent from the Sunday evening previous, were present.

Miss Upham gave some sketches from her past life, when she was an actress and gave herself up to all the vanities of the world, and to her conversion and the happiness she experiences in leading others to Christ. Her case is beyond comparison. She sang several very

touching solos. Mr. Matthews made some interesting remarks. A. T. Eddy was present, although quite unexpected, but is always cordially welcomed. He spoke on the verses found in John 3d chapter, 1-3 verses. He vividly depicted Nicodemus, the ruler of the Jews, coming secretly to Christ at the midnight hour, and Christ explaining to him the plan of salvation. Mr. Eddy simply and touchingly made the application so that the smallest child might understand "the way—the truth and the light."

Mrs. Lorimer, of Beebe Plains, Quebec, is visiting her son, Rev. A. W. Lorimer, for a few days. Later she will go to Bangor, Me., for a visit to her son, Rev. A. B. Lorimer, who is pastor of a church there.

Tuesday evening the Shining Lights of the church met with Miss Wade Campbell, of 17 Lowell place. On the same evening the Young Men's league met with the pastor, on Forest street.

Tuesday evening the Farther Lights held their home mission meeting at Mrs. Burritt's, on Massachusetts avenue.

Wednesday evening a business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held in the church.

Tomorrow morning Rev. A. W. Lorimer will give an address appropriate to Memorial Sunday. Subject, "Unknown Heroes."

FORTY HOURS' DEVOTION.

The service known as the "Forty Hours' devotion" was held in St. Agnes' church, beginning last Sunday and closing Tuesday.

Solemn high mass was celebrated at 10:30 a.m. Sunday, by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, assisted by Fr. Malone as deacon, and Fr. Fitzgerald as sub-deacon. LeFebvre's mass was celebrated by the church choir, under the direction of Miss Lucy J. Butler, organist.

At the close of the mass came the usual procession of one hundred children of the parochial school, followed by the sub-deacon carrying the cross, and accompanied by two acolytes bearing candles, and followed by the altar boys. The blessed sacrament was carried by the celebrant, assisted by the deacon, and children were beautifully dressed in white with wreaths on their heads.

The procession after passing through the aisles of the church, with solemn benediction, after which the devotion began and continued each day and evening until the close of the solemn mass, Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, celebrated by Rev. Wm. F. McCarthy, of Lynn (an Arlington boy), assisted by the local clergy.

The procession of Sunday was repeated. Benediction was given Sunday and Monday evenings at 9 o'clock, and mass was celebrated at 5:30 a.m. Monday and Tuesday, followed by the high mass at 8 a.m.

The church was visited during the devotion by large numbers of the congregation, attracted by the beauty of its ceremonial. The altar was richly decorated and adorned by the sisters of St. Joseph, many members of the congregation furnishing plants and cut flowers.

THE SWAN CASE.

Roland A. Swan is still quartered at the East Cambridge jail. He has so far failed to secure the necessary bonds. The grand jury will meet in two weeks, when his case will be presented. The rumor that Swan had secured the services of Melvin O. Adams, the eminent Boston attorney, is declared by Chief Harriman to be without foundation.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Large delegations from the local Universalist church have been attending the anniversary meetings in Boston, this week.

At the Universalist church, tomorrow morning, Ernest Mackenzie, the well known "cello player" will render two sections of the evening service. The young people will hold a service in memory of departed members of their organization.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Sunday, May 26, is Whitsun day. The holy communion will be celebrated in St. John's church at 10:30 a.m. The newly-confirmed members are expected to make their first communion. The rector, Rev. James Yeames, will preach. The evening service is chiefly choral. The hour is 7:30, and the rector will preach.

The order of music for Tuesday morning will be as follows: Organ voluntary, "Processional," "Thou, Whose Almighty Word," St. Bernard; Venite, Anglican chant, Te Deum, Hopkins in G; Jubilate, Nevins; Introit, "Spirit of Mercy, Truth and Love," S. Webber; Kyrie, Elsieon; Crucifixion; Gloria Tibi, Crucifixion; Gratias Tibi, Crucifixion; Credo, Crucifixion; hymn, Veni, Sancte Spiritus; Stainer, offertory, "Benedictus," Crucifixion; Benedictus Qui Venit, Crucifixion; Agnus Dei, Crucifixion; Gloria in Excelsis, Crucifixion; Recessional, "Hail Us, Thou That Broodest Over the Watery Deep," F. A. J. Hervey; organ voluntary.

A Bible class for young men, conducted by Holland Bennett, of Harvard college, is held after the morning service. All young men are cordially welcomed. The ladies of the parish will hold their annual study festival in the parish house, Thursday, June 6.

Bethel lodge, I. O. O. F., worked the third degree, Wednesday evening. There will probably be no more degree work till fall.

The lodge is arranging for its annual memorial service, which will be held Sunday, June 9. The graves of Odd Fellows will be decorated. Not a single death has occurred during the year. In fact this has been an unusually prosperous year for the lodge. There has been very little sickness and a number of new members have been admitted.

Dr. G. W. Yale, the dentist in the postoffice building, has decided to extend his vacation to June 1. He is visiting his parents in the Green Mountain state.

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ARLINGTON LOCALS.

The Winchester Golf club will play Arlington at the latter place June 9, and at Winchester July 26.

Wakefield appropriated over \$100,000 at its last meeting, and therefore the outlook for a larger tax rate than last year is promising. The citizens, as usual in such cases, are looking to the assessors to keep the rate down.

The Lynn & Boston R. R. has made a reduction in fares. For those who desire to go to Boston from Woburn via Winchester and Arlington, a transfer is given to Arlington centre, thus making a 10c fare to Boston this way.

Rev. Dr. Watson has been in attendance upon the session of the National Baptist convention, at Springfield, this week.

The Boston Elevated engineers have been at work this week on the lower end of Massachusetts avenue. New rails are being laid there very shortly, beginning at the Cambridge line.

William E. Wood and family are getting settled in their new home at 38 Academy street.

The secretary of Postmaster Hibbard, of Boston, made a friendly call on Postmaster E. Wood, Tuesday.

William E. Wood, of the firm of William T. Wood & Co. returned from the Pan-American exposition Thursday. Mr. Wood has been in Buffalo for the past three weeks, attending to the exhibit of his firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin A. Norton and Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Allen, who have been in Europe for the past month, sailed for home, yesterday.

Thomas A. Lusk, of Brooklyn, formerly of Texas, is visiting his brother, C. F. Lusk, of Swan place.

The entertainment given by the children, last week, Friday and Saturday, netted \$350 for the Floating hospital fund.

The Arlington clergymen have been in attendance, this week, upon the anniversary sessions in Boston.

The services at the Arlington churches, tomorrow, will be largely in keeping with Memorial day.

At the annual meeting of the Lend-A-Hand society, in the Park Street church, Boston, Wednesday afternoon, S. H. Hargis, of Concord, a member of the managing committee for the floating hospital.

Harold A. Yeames, of Devereaux street, has been spending the week at the exposition in Buffalo. He is expected back Tuesday or Wednesday.

Prof. and Mrs. John T. Trowbridge and family have gone to Kennebunkport, Me.

A social meeting was held by the Arlington W. C. T. U. at the residence of the president, Mrs. F. A. Johnson, on Wednesday evening.

Walton C. Oyer, of the Arlington news room, was made by Mrs. A. F. Rolfe, of Concord, president of Middlesex county. Remarks were also made by the Rev. James Yeames, of St. John's church. Miss Nellie Hardy gave a piano solo, and Miss Carrie Higgins sang. Refreshments were served. There was a good attendance of members and friends.

Frank P. Oyer, of the Arlington news room, as representative of Hingham lodge, No. 136, K. of P., attended the session of the grand lodge at Worcester, Wednesday.

Kendall Bushnell, the eight-year-old son of the Rev. S. C. Bushnell, recently photographed four little kittens while they were taking a sun bath on the steps of his home. He sent the picture to St. Nicholas magazine, and in this week's issue of its paper the picture reproduced in half tone, while the bright boy Kendall receives honorable mention in the paper and his name is placed on the roll of honor.

Stoneham is to have free delivery July 1st.

Rev. S. C. Bushnell is to exchange, tomorrow morning, with Rev. F. Merriek, of West Roxbury.

The assessors are something more than busy through with their out-door inventory.

Something like 500 men are now hard at work on the Arlington and West Medford line of road.

Some good friend sent Fr. Mulcahy, Tuesday a fragrant bouquet of 25 white carnations and a sweet anemone of his 26 years in the ministry. Fr. Mulcahy was ordained to the priesthood on May 22, 1875.

William E. Wood expects to attend the National convention of manufacturers to be held in Detroit early in June.

A pleasant chat, on Friday, with William E. Wood, who has just returned from Buffalo, after nearly four weeks' absence, gave the representative of the Enterprise a glimpse upon him a good deal of an idea of the Pan-American exposition. Mr. Wood now has the exhibit of his firm in satisfactory and attractive shape. Mr. Wood gives a glowing account of the exposition, and the arrangement. Brilliantly illuminated as they are by night, the grounds make up a sort of fairyland.

Major Bacon has been with Mr. Wood during his stay in Buffalo, helping him along. Major Bacon says that the popular song just at present is "Put Me Off At Buffalo."

Wilson Fay, bird correspondent of the Enterprise, will take the teachers of the kindergarten school, with a number of their pupils, and Miss Agnes W. Damon, with several of her pupils, on a bird hunt next Monday afternoon.

Arlington in full bloom is at her best. John D. Lynch, while driving a team, Tuesday afternoon, for H. G. Paine, of Concord, was run into by an electric car on Massachusetts avenue, opposite Lowell street, and was violently thrown to the ground. He was so injured that Chief Harriman brought him to the police station, where he called Dr. Keegan. After a thorough examination by the physician it was found that the injury was not serious.

Mr. Lynch was taken to his home in Concord, late in the evening, by his two brothers.

Jud Langen, the popular "knight of the razor and shears," has engaged Fred Smith as assistant. Mr. Smith is a native of Auburn, Maine. Jud's old home, and is a popular and genial gentleman. He has recently been holding a chair at the Touraine barber shop, and previously was at the Adams house.

The Arlington letter carriers are to don the shirt and tie June 1. The shirt waist is not only a comfortable arrangement, but it is to be admired, especially when worn by a pretty, attractive lady. Whether it will add to the appearance of the "pen-post" remains to be seen.

WELCH'S MARKET.

Groceries and Provisions,

941 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington.

Telephone Connection, 21353.

HOSE.

The use of water through hose for lawns, flower beds, washing windows and sprinkling streets is limited to one and one-half hours, between the hours of 5 and 8 A. M., and one and one-half hours between the hours of 5 and 8 P. M. Hose nozzles must not exceed 3-8 in. in diameter. The hose must be connected and the water must be paid for by meter.

The board reserves the right to change the above hours, or to cut off all use of water, except for domestic purposes, in case any contingency should arise requiring such a course.

Per order of the water commissioners, GEORGE W. LANE, GEORGE SCHWAB, GEORGE F. WINS.

AN EARLY WALK.

While most people are in their sound sleep, and the fresh dawn is unwarmed by the sun, nature greets the early riser with her loveliest aspect. Her sounds and colors are more pure and vivid than when dazzled by the rays of the sun. And at no time of the year is early morning more beautiful than in May, the month of white blossoms and birds. The robins have forgotten their plaintive twilight cadence, and cheerfully call "good-morning" as they hop on the grass. They almost cackle with delight, and why not? For in the nests are the lovely blue eggs with all their promise.

A catbird flies into an alder, screaming discordantly, and ruffling his feathers. When his agitation subsides, he commences a series of varied, mellow song, but spoils it all by imitating a robin; for, like the blue jay and brown thrasher, he is an excellent mimic. I have heard him give the harsh cry of a jay, cackle of a robin, rattle of a kingfisher, and call of a Bob White. About June, catbirds build their nest in some thick, returning year after year to the same place if undisturbed.

In a pasture, it is a curious sight to see a cowbird perched on the back of a cow, picking off insects. His feathers are a dull black and brown, and he utters a guttural note. Cowbirds are commonly called lazy birds, for, like the European cuckoos, they impose the hatching and rearing of their young on other birds, never taking the trouble to build nests themselves.

Loud cawing in a pine tree suggests that the crows are having a debate regarding a newly planted cornfield, but in a moment a sable veteran flies out, pursued by a kingbird. The courage of kingbirds is disproportionate to their size. They drive away their enemies, the crows, and I once saw a red-tailed hawk put to flight. They are sometimes called bee martins, as they are supposed to eat bees, but it is only the drones who have no stings that they pounce upon. When they build in the orchard trees, they protect the farmyard, for no robber likes to start their pursuit.

A pine warbler is searching for grubs and insects on a branch of the tree which he haunts. Nothing escapes his keen eye, and presently he darts to the ground, returning with a wriggling earthworm, which he devours with relish. Then he flies to a pitch pine and begins to look for seed in the cones.

A yellow warbler utters his simple but pleasing song, and a yellow throat, on, is his nest, about five feet from the ground, made of red cedar bark and some slender stems of plants. The interior is lined with wool, fur, and fern stalks, and a large amount of cotton. There are four eggs, creamy white, flecked with violet and brown, and also an alien cowbird's egg. The nest is made perfectly round by the bird standing in the middle and whirling her tail so as to weave the material in a circle. As we are looking at the nest, the mother bird appears, and does her best to drive us away, crying and fluttering as if hurt.

The black-throated green warbler is next seen feeding on the opening buds of the white oak. How sweet a song he sings! And yet, at times, a sad strain gurgles through it, like a brook in a meadow. Presently, he flies from the oak and, like the vireo, catches a fly on the wing; but at the same moment the scream of a hawk makes his own fate uncertain, and he flies swiftly out of sight.

Along the shore of a meadow, among the willow trees, a chestnut-sided warbler lets us come very near, at intervals uttering a cry which is answered by his mate in a thicket beyond.

A hair-bird flies out from a small tree, and upon inspection, there, sure enough, is the nest—a wonderful piece of work, composed almost entirely of hair. As Thoreau says: "If I wish for a horse-hair for my compass-sight, I must go to the stable; but the hair-bird, with her sharp beak, goes to the road."

From the marsh a great many red-winged blackbirds utter their "chuck, chuck," and the "cong-kah-ree" that follows. When they fly into the twilight, they are very handsome in their glossy uniforms with scarlet epaulets. The female red-wings, smaller and more soberly clad, hover amid the button-bushes like busy housewives.

Hearing a low quack, we get down behind some swamp azaleas, and are rewarded by seeing a pair of black ducks getting ready to cast anchor in a meadow, about thirty feet from where we are lying in ambush. Though we keep perfectly still, they seem on the alert, and wary. At times, one of them quickly puts his head under water to probe the muddy bottom for a fish or worm. But our watching is interrupted by the harsh scream of a hawk, and looking up, there is a blue jay eyeing us from an old tree. As we move, a twig snaps, and, with a startled quack, the ducks rise from the water and soon disappear over the hill. The blue jay screams again, as if glad to have spoiled the picture. Another jay answers, for these birds notify each other when they see an intruder.

(To be Continued.)

YOU ARE NEXT.

A rare, beautiful and sparkling gem, surrounded by extensive and primeval forests—that's Rangely; and as a fishing or health resort, few places equal it. The group is made up of a chain of six lakes, and each abounds in the choicest species of salmon and trout. Fishing is a recreative sport which numbers its devotees by the tens of thousands, and yet should not it, for it takes one away from the turmoil and excitement of the city, and there is nothing to do but to enjoy the bright sunshine and health giving air, and the calm and quiet atmosphere that pervades the region.

Everywhere about the Rangelys are first-class camps, cabins and hotels in which one may comfortably enjoy his spring visitation. And so accessible has the region become through the introduction of the "Iron Horse," that the sportsman leaving Boston on the night Pullman is landed at his rendezvous by noon of the following day. An interesting guide on fishing, entitled "Fishing and Hunting in the Rangelys," is published by the Department of the Boston & Maine railroad, Boston, and for a two-cent stamp you can get it, and if you are a fisherman, you need it.

Dr. G. W. Yale,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building.

ARLINGTON.

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Graining and Decorating.

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ELASTIC HOSE.

Knee Caps, Anklets, Wristlets, and Bandages, for the relief of varicose veins, swollen limbs, sprains, weak joints, ulcers, etc.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS

and bands for Corpulency, lame backs, Lacerations, weak Abdomens, Protrusions Uteri, etc.

Improved Shoulder Braces

and spinal braces; all very neat. Appliances for physical deformities. Instant Supporters for flat feet.

Superior Trusses and Suspensory Bandages.

Hearing instruments, crutches, syringes, pills, suppositories, etc. DREYER, 208 Tremont St., Boston.

WANTED.

A GIRL to go to Plymouth for July and August; one used to washing and ironing and willing to make herself generally useful. Apply at 100 Pleasant street, Arlington.

Crescent Cash Grocery

(Successor to C. A. CUSHING)

This is the Store where you can always find a Full and Carefully Selected Stock.

Some Special Sellers.

Tea and Coffee Dried Fruits

Creamery Butter Fresh Eggs

Canned Goods.

We offer only what we know will please you and can Guarantee the Best. Call and see us often.

WM. MUNDLE,

Proprietor,

Corner of Park Ave. and Massachusetts Ave.,

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

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We are prepared to furnish our patrons with PURE ICE from Lake Muscatanus, Brookline, N. H.

BELMONT ICE CO.

OFFICE: WITH BELMONT COAL CO., Belmont Centre. Telephone.

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H. B. JOHNSON,

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